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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine

See Fifth Page.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1892. NUMBER 19.

Poetry.

"IMP EFFIE."

"Imp Effie"—language can't express
The life that sparkles in her eyes,
And what if I must needs confess
That Effie is not very wise?
Her nonsense talked with blithesome air
Is sweeter to me than wisdom seems;
I love to see her toss her hair,
I love to hear her tell her dreams.

Near her philosophers seem fools,
Their logic and inductions chaff:
Forms, maxims, axioms, reasons, rules,
Evaporate in Effie's laugh,
How coldly rigid and aloof
The freeze-posts of science shine,
Where Effie's digits warm and soft
Are playing at "hot hands" with mine!

She's very ignorant, the pet,
Of creed or dogma old or new;
She's very credulous, and yet
Her articles of faith are few.
To reverend men she's barely civil,
Though prompt to succor the forlorn;
She's duly fearful of the devil,
But sees no harm in being born.

Nor clear about the "second birth,"
She trusts her sins will be forgiven:
And that when called to quit the earth,
She'll go up—naturally—to heaven.
Meanwhile, too fond, I fear, the rogue is
Of this world's vanities and pomps;
Thinks "serious people" awful fogies,"
Nay, 'neath their solemn noses romps:

Leaps, tumbles, screams, to make them quiver;
Shams stupid to excite their spleen;
Then how she titters!—Lord forgive her,
The little "imp" is scarce thirteen.
And even while I sermonize her,
I sometimes can't repress a sigh
To think that Effie will grow wiser,
That Effie will grow old and die!
—[London Spectator.

GONE WITH THE PINS.

Where is the thrill of last night's fear?
Where is the strain of last week's tear?
Where is the tooth that ached last year?
Gone where the lost pins go to;
For last night's riddle is all made plain,
The sunshine laughs at the long-past pain,
And the tooth that ached hath lost its pain—
That's what our troubles grow to.

Where are the clothes that we used to wear?
Where are the burdens we used to bear?
Where is the baldhead's curling hair?
Gone where the pins disappear to;
For the style has changed and the clothes are new,
The skies are wearing a brighter blue,
The hair doesn't snarl as it used to do,
And the parting has grown more clear, too.

Where are the bills that our peace distressed?
Where is the pin that our baby "blessed?"
Where are the doves in last year's nest?
Where have the pins all gone to?
On the old bills paid are the new ones thrown,
The baby's at school with her pins outgrown,
And the squabs are running a nest of their own—
You can't bring 'em back if you want to.

We can stand the smart of yesterday;
To-day's worse ills we can drive away;
What was and is brings to-day
For past and present sorrow.
But the burdens that make us groan and sweat—
The troubles that make us fume and fret—
Are the things that haven't happened yet—
The pins that we'll find to-morrow.
—[Robert J. Burdette in Ladies' Home Journal.

A GARDEN BY THE SEA.

I know a little garden close,
Set thick with lily and red rose,
Where I would wander if I might
From dewy morn to dewy night,
And have one with me wandering.

And though within it no birds sing,
And though no pillared house is there,
And though the apple-boughs are bare
Of fruit and blossom, would to God
Her feet upon the green grass trod,
And I beheld them as before.

There comes a murmur from the shore,
And in the close two fair streams are,
Drawn from the purple hills afar,
Drawn down unto the restless sea;
Dark hills whose heaths bear no bee,
Dark shore no ship has ever seen,
Tormented by the billows green
Whose murmur comes unceasingly
Unto the place for which I cry.

For which I cry both day and night,
For which I let slip all delight,
Whereby I grow both deaf and blind,
Careless to win, unskilled to find,
And quick to lose what all men seek.

Yet tottering as I am and weak,
Still have I left a little breath
To seek with, thus the jaws of death
An entrance to that happy place,
To seek the unforgotten face,
Once seen, once kissed, once reft from me
Anigh the murmuring of the sea.
—[William Morris.

HOW IT WOULD WORK.

The Great White Czar in Petersburg,
The Kaiser in Berlin,
Have stared each other out to fight,
So let the fight begin.

The border's dyed a deep, deep red,
In battle, war and sin;
The Czar is safe in Petersburg,
The Kaiser in Berlin.
—[Indianapolis Journal.

Miscellany.

Now Making Fire Works.

Visit to a Big Factory, Where Men and Girls Manufacture All Kinds of Crackers, Bombs, Rockets, Etc.

There are in the United States to-day eight large factories in which fireworks are made. Six of these recently formed a fireworks trust, the object being, as in all such associations, to regulate and adhere to a fixed scale of prices. Aside from these eight concerns there are a dozen smaller ones, and from all combined we must expect not only the supply for July 4 next, but also the enormous supply for the political gatherings of Presidential year. A rough estimate at the present time indicates that at least $2,000,000 will go up in smoke in '92 in the States alone.

THE ROLLING SHED.

To supply this enormous quantity of fireworks probably less than 1,000 persons are employed. This is the season of the year when all the preliminary work is done, the most important of which is the making of "cases," *i. e.*, the paper tubes for Roman candles, rockets, etc. The more delicate work is done in the spring, when the days are lengthening, and when the air is dry. It is a notable fact that "cases" are not filled on damp days, the reason for which is obvious.

Down at Parkville, near Coney Island, says the New York *Recorder*, is a piece of land isolated from any dwellings, and on it are about 30 frail, wooden sheds. They look like dolls' houses at a distance, and when close at hand one is amazed to discover that they are of the flimsiest character. This is the plant of one of the largest fireworks firms in the world, a firm that is not a member of the trust, and which yearly entertains thousands of persons at its big amphitheatre at Manhattan Beach. It does not require much questioning to learn the reason which prompts the erection of such cheap buildings.

At some distance from the sheds was a low solid structure, with a heavy oaken door. This was the magazine in which the powder is stored while awaiting requisitions from the sheds. One of the latter, much larger than its neighbors, was the first visited. It is called "the wet rolling shed." Half a dozen men were at work within, each assisted by a boy, who pastes the sheets of damp paper for the experienced journeymen to roll.

He can roll a gross of cases a day. As fast as he completes a bundle it is strung up to dry. Ordinarily this would be a long process, but it is quickened by the heat from a big stove. These "cases" vary in diameter from half an inch to two inches, and they are made for all kinds of fireworks, principally, though, for rockets and Roman candles. Some of the former are massive affairs and while they are made for the general trade their cost precludes the use of them except for extraordinary occasions.

In the dry-rolling shed girls are employed. The work is light and clean and practically unattended by any risk, as the loading of the cases is conducted in

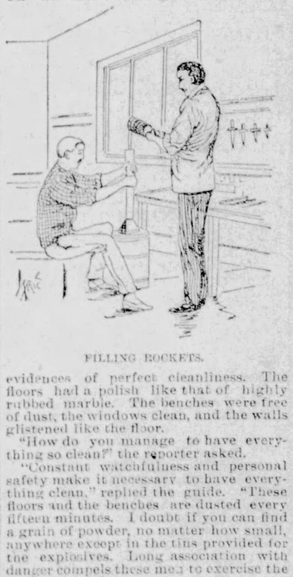
FILLING SHELLS.

a distant part of the grounds. The "cases" they make are mainly for the large set pieces. The paper is thin and is rolled upon delicate steel rods. The girls are clever and attractive and seem to be thoroughly happy in their out-of-the-way workshops. In another shed the paper bombs are made. This work requires much patience and delicacy. The worker has a sphere in front of him and over this he pastes bits of paper until he has half the sphere made. Then it is put away to dry and while this process is going on he forms the other half. When both halves are thoroughly dry they are joined together and additional strips of paper and glue complete the bomb, with the exception of a small hole which is left open for the reception of the charge.

The work of filling shells is in the hands of a few men. They labor at a bench and a certain amount of powder is poured into the small opening by means of a funnel. A rammer packs it tightly and when finished a time fuse is inserted. Then the opening is hermetically sealed and the bomb is ready for use.

Passing from one shed to another we saw at a short distance a substantial building. In it is stored the powdered charcoal, of which tons are used every year in the manufacture of fireworks of the cheaper grades. Saltpetre, sulphur and charcoal are the ingredients used in squibs and crackers. Colored fireworks are for the most part made of chlorate of potash, shellac and mineral salts.

The next building visited was the one in which the large rockets are charged. On all sides there were the mute



FILLING ROCKETS.

evidences of perfect cleanliness. The floors had a polish like that of highly rubbed marble. The benches were free of dust, the windows clean, and the walls glistened like the floor.

"How do you manage to have everything so clean?" the reporter asked.

"Constant watchfulness and personal safety make it necessary to have everything clean," replied the guide. "These floors and the benches are dusted every fifteen minutes. I doubt if you can find a grain of powder, no matter how small, anywhere except in the tins provided for the explosives. Long association with danger compels these men to exercise the greatest care."

"Don't you require the operatives to wear felt shoes, or do you permit them to wear ordinary shoes?"

"We have no rule such as you speak of, but the workers have an unwritten rule to that effect. They recognize that their lives rest in their own hands, and so they wear light, thin slippers."

Firecrackers, from the ordinary squib you can hold in your hand to the great giant cracker, are made in the spring when the weather is dry and warm. If they were made at this time the paper would absorb the moisture and the crackers would be worthless.

Set pieces are usually made on the scene of their explosion. The fuses are prepared before hand, but aside from this the actual completion of the piece is not performed until the day of the celebration. Skilled workmen are employed in this branch of the work and they can complete their labors on the field as well as in the workshops.

Recognized the Town.

England is laughing at the story told in Henry Norman's "Real Japan" of the American minister at Tokio, who thought the Japanese "darned clever" people because they greeted him with cries of "ohavo." "How did they know that I was from Ohio?" he asked. The story has been heard before on this side of the water, but age cannot wither it. It reminds the London *Spectator* of an alderman who, sitting in state to hear some schoolboy's Greek orations, bowed whenever he heard the Greek word for "nothing" pronounced, because it sounded like his own name.—[Boston Transcript.

A Lapse of Memory.

Tom—She seemed infatuated with you and yet she refused you?

Dick—Yes.

Tom—I wonder if your declaration was urgent enough.

Dick—Well, I told her she was the only woman I had ever loved.

Tom — You forgot that you were a widower.

Dick—By Jove! that's a fact.—Judge.

Very Scrupulous.

Teacher—John, you young scapegrace, come here, and I'll pay you back for your impudence to me yesterday.

Pupil—No, than you. I have conscientious scruples against taking any back pay of that sort.—[Texas Siftings.

Coming Sprouts.

It makes the small boy sad to see the apple tree budding in the garden. It is a reminder of coming sprouts.—[Binghamton Republican.

LINCOLN'S FOSTER-MOTHER.

How Thomas Lincoln Won Mrs. Johnston's Consent to Marry.

Abraham Lincoln was 7 or 8 years old when his father, Thomas Lincoln, removed from Kentucky to Indiana, where, in a year or two, his wife died. The year following her death Mr. Lincoln returned to Elizabethtown to search out, if possible, a former neighbor and friend, Mrs. Sally Johnston, whom, upon inquiry, he found still a widow and to whom he at once made a proposal of marriage.

On entering Mrs. Johnston's humble dwelling, Mr. Lincoln asked if she remembered him.

"Yes," replied she, "I remember you very well, Tommy Lincoln. What has brought you back to old Kentucky?"

"Well," said he, in answer, "my wife Nancy is dead."

"Why, you don't say so!"

"Yes," said Mr. Lincoln, "she died more than a year ago, and I have come back to Kentucky to look for another wife. Do you like me, Mrs. Johnston?"

"Yes," replied Mrs. Johnston, "I like you, Tommy Lincoln."

"Do you like me well enough to marry me?"

"Yes," she answered, "I like you Tommy Lincoln, and I like you well enough to marry you, but I can't marry you no."

"Why not?" said he.

"Because I am in debt, and I could never think of burdening the man I marry with debt; it would not be right."

"What are those debts?" said he.

She told him of the sums, "which," said she, "I have all down here in my account-book."

On looking it over he saw that her debts ranged from 50 cents to $1.25, and amounted in the gross to something less than $12—not a very startling sum even in those days of small things.

He succeeded in putting the little book into his coat pocket without attracting her attention and went out, looking up the various parties and paid off all the little sums according to the memorandum and returned in the afternoon with the acknowledgments of payments in full. On his returning the account-book to her she exclaimed: "Why, Tommy Lincoln, have you gone and paid off all my debts?"

"Yes," he said, "and will you marry me now?"

"Yes," said she, and they were married the next morning at 9 o'clock. Mr. Haycraft, the narrator of the story, was present at the ceremony.—[Christian Union.

WAITING FOR HER HUSBAND.

A Pathetic Incident of Creede, the New Colorado Mining Town.

With her nut brown hair all unkempt and falling around her wan, white face in towsled masses, her blue eyes red from weeping and her cheeks pitiably sunken where the roses used to be; with her thin calico dress bedraggled and frizzled and her shawl, that was once of some color, now twisted into a cord around her poor spare neck; with the faded remnant of a lisle-thread glove clinging to the lean, bony fingers of the left hand and with her right hand bare and red and numb with cold; with her toes peeping through the holes in her shoes like affrighted children in a dead house, and her stockings bespattered with mud and incrusted in icicles; with the remains of a once jaunty hat held upon her fevered head by a little strip of blue ribbon—a forsaken creature stalks around Creede like the ghost of a princess in a haunted Spanish castle, writes a correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*.

"I am looking for Will." She will tell you if you ask her about herself. "Will came here from Gainesville, and was to send for me in two weeks. He sent me the money to come on, and told me in the letter that he would meet me at the depot here. He didn't meet me, but I know he must be here, for he has never deceived me, and we have been married five years. Somebody has stolen him from me—I know they have—and are keeping him locked up in one of those houses in the mountains."

And thus the poor forsaken creature rambles on. Great rough men listen to her and their eyes fill with tears. They offer her assistance, but she refuses all aid. "Will will come to me soon," she persists when declining the kindly offers. God pity her! "Will's" bleached bones lie down in the gulch toward Wagon Wheel Gap. "Will" was accused of jumping a claim and he paid the penalty. Nobody knows who shot him, but everybody knows that the buzzards plucked out his eyes and picked the tremulous flesh from his poor, tired bones. The little woman's mind is blank now; disappointment made her insane. It is better so. A kindly old negro woman looks after her and will see that no further harm comes to her.

WHAT A BARBER COULD DO

Were President Harrison to Give Him His Way.

Hyperbolical Southerners.

The pupils of the Marseilles School of Art were chatting together in the Cannebiere. Said one of them: "Look here, my friend, the other day I painted a little deal board in imitation of marble with such accuracy that, on being thrown into the water, it immediately sank to the bottom."

"Pauch!" said another. "Yesterday I hung my thermometer on the easel supporting my view on the Polar Regions. It fell at once twenty degrees below freezing-point."

"All that is nothing," remarked the third, in conclusion. "My portrait of the Marquis de la Comargue is so life-like that it requires to be shaved twice a week.—[Le Masque de Fer.

Tommy's Practical Suggestions.

"Did you spill the ink on the new sofa?" asked Mrs. Yerger, angrily, of her little son Tommy.

"Yes, mamma," was the reply.

"Well, I have a notion to tell your father when he comes home and him whip you within an inch of your life. That sofa will look nice when we have company."

"That ink doesn't amount to anything. You can sit on it when your visitors call," replied the little cherub.—[Texas Siftings.

She Thought She Did.

Little Ethel—Aunt Cousin Mary is married? I did not know that she knew any gentlemen.

Little Ethel's Mamma—She must have known one at least, or she wouldn't have got married.

Little Ethel—Did you know papa before you were married to him, mamma?

Little Ethel's Mamma (with a sigh)—I thought I did.—[Yarmouth Register.

Artists Well Insured.

Insurance Agent—I wish, sir, to call your attention to the Life and Annuity Benefit——

Artist—I have no need of insurance.

"But, sir, you are poor, you have a family, and your studio is crowded with pictures which you cannot sell."

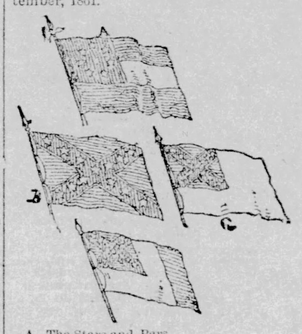
"True. But they will sell at big prices after I am dead."—[Good News.

CONFEDERATE FLAGS.

Banners Under Which Southern Soldiers Fought.

In March, 1861, the Confederate Congress adopted as the national emblem the so-called "Stars and Bars," says the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*. It was made up of three horizontal bars of red, white, and red, with a blue union in the upper left-hand corner, on which were displayed thirteen white stars in a circle, thus giving the historic red, white and blue, which tri-color appeared in all the succeeding changes.

The resemblance of this to the "Stars and Stripes," led to confusion, mistakes and loss of life in the battle of Manassas, and shortly after that action another flag was born to the Confederacy, in September, 1861.



A—The Stars and Bars.
B—The Battle Flag.
C—The Camp Flag.
D—Last Flag of the Confederacy.

The battle flag was then adopted. This, in the language of heraldry, was a red field charged with a blue saltier, with a narrow border of white, on which were diplayed thirteen white stars; in other words, a blue St. Andrew's cross on a red ground. This was easily distinguishable, and was never changed.

The stars and bars were in '63 supplemented by the camp flag.

This was in size and shape like the other, except that it was white with no stripes, and the battle flag in the upper corner, next the staff. It was found deficient in actual service, in that, displaying so much white, it was sometimes apt to be mistaken for a flag of truce, and on Feb. 24, 1865, it gave place to the last flag of the Confederacy, the outer half being a red vertical bar. Appearing so late in the war, it was not so familiar as the others—in fact, was comparatively little known.

GARFIELD'S FIRST DRILL.

A Night Scene in the Rotunda of the Ohio State House.

When President Lincoln issued his first call for volunteers, Garfield was a member of the Ohio Senate. It was a matter of patriotism and state pride that Ohio should have her quota of the 75,000 men promptly in the field. Garfield was asked to raise a regiment from his district. He needed no great urging. He knew nothing about military matters, he said, but "it was never too late to learn." A legislative "drill squad" was organized, and at 10 o'clock the same night about sixty Representatives and Senators assembled under the dome of the capitol rotunda.

The first exercise, "sizing the men by height," placed Senator Garfield upon the extreme right of the company and the adjutant general informed him that nature had evidently designed him for a first sergeant. As such he would be expected to aid in the instruction of recruits.

The "position of the soldier" was minutely explained amid general merriment and "marking time" followed and then an advance of three paces to a halt. The alternate orders, "Left! Right!" had been executed fairly well, when Garfield suddenly broke the silence.

"Say, general, why don't you go off with the right foot first? That strikes me as good sense."

"Senator," said the adjutant-general, "you are the first sergeant of the company. I will give you a chance to explain your own method presently. 'Never too late to learn,' you know."

With that a musket was sent for and handed to the Senator.

"Now," said the adjutant-general, "before you begin your instructions we must have at least one exercise with the gun. I will keep out of your reach, but when I give the order 'Charge bayonets!' you will advance one step and strike out as if you meant to run me through."

The charge was ordered and executed with vigor.

"Hold, sergeant; that will never do," said the adjutant-general. "The whole company is watching you. You advance the left foot first. Remember your own instructions. Ready! Charge bayonet!"

A shout went up from the whole company as Garfield attempted to obey the order right foot first. He enjoyed the fun as well as any of them and, as the Senators and Representatives dispersed shouts of "Left! Right!" resounded through the corridors of the capitol.

Garfield told the story many years afterward and the man who was then adjutant-general now sends it to the *Youth's Companion*.

ODD BELIEFS OF CHILDREN.

Spitting on the Under Side of a Stone to Bring Wishes and Cures.

The superstitions of children at the South, as used in their little games, "telling fortunes," etc., are very interesting. For instance, in some parts of the South in the game of "tag" if the boy or girl giving the "tag" is quick enough to say, "Picky, picky, tag, my tag's poison, you can't get my tag till tomorrow after sundown," that girl or boy is under a "spell" and is exempt from "tags" until the time specified, after which the "spell" is off.

In making a wish, which they are anxious to have come true they pick up a stone that is imbedded in the ground, spit on the under side and replace it, being careful to fit it in just as it was; by so doing they think they will "get their wish." The same method is used for curing toothache, but first the gum around the tooth is picked until it bleeds. Warts also are removed in this way. They believe that a tooth that is extracted should always be buried, otherwise the coming one will be a dog's tooth.

Ever With Us.

Mistress (to new housemaid, fresh from the country)—Now, see, Mary, this is the way to light the gas. You turn this little tap, so, and then apply the match, so. You understand?

"Yes, ma'am; quite, ma'am."

Mistress (next morning)—Why, what a horrible smell of gas! Where can it come from? We shall all be suffocated!

New Housemaid (with much pride)—Please ma'am, what shall I do next? I've made all the beds and dusted the room and turned on all the gasses ready for the night, and——[Boston Globe.]

A Logical Argument.

A man was urged to take a newspaper.

"What is the use of taking it? I never open it, so I don't know what's in it. What good would it do me?"

"You take liver pills occasionally, don't you?"

"Certainly."

"Do they do you any good?"

"Of course they do."

"Did you ever open them and find what was in them?"

That made him shell out the subscription price.—[Texas Siftings.

Personally Acquainted.

Mrs. Suburb—"Are you acquainted with her personally?"

Proprietress of Intelligence Office—"Yes, indeed. She is a good girl. I have known her for years. She comes in here almost every week for a place."—[Puck.

His Livelihood.

Old Lady—Well, wonders will never cease.

Dime Museum Manager—I should hope not.—Judge.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for the Blade, and published in no other paper. Copyright 1891.

MARK AINSLIE'S QUEST;

OR,

An American Daughter of the Gods.

OUR NEW SPECIAL SERIAL.

CHAPTER XXIII.

MR. AND MRS. ALBERT FLETCHER.

Mark's inquiries, to his intense mystification, were absolutely without result. Miss Olga had not left by the boat; of this he was satisfied. She could not have left by rail, as there had been no train between the time of his seeing her last and the discovery of her elopement. It took him some time to determine these facts satisfactorily to himself. That she and Fletcher were in the immediate vicinity he did not believe. Hence they must have taken some other mode of leaving the Pier. There were a number of pleasure boats that might have been used for the purpose, and he spent an hour in endeavoring to trace the fugitives' flight to one of these. This he could not certainly do unless it had been by means of the strange steam yacht which had stopped but an hour or so, and then slipped away, without any one seeming to know whence she came or whither she was bound.

Unsatisfactory as this supposition was, he was obliged to return to Mrs. Apgar. She handed him, without a word, a telegram she had just received. It was dated at a town on Long Island, and read thus:

"We were married this evening. Will be in New York to-morrow at the ——— Hotel.

Mrs. Apgar was weeping furtively as Mark looked up again. "Oh, the gossip there will be about it!" she groaned. "What madness has seized the poor girl to act as she has done to-day?"

"She has met her former lover, the man for whom she mistook me—or the reverse, if you please—and has consented to marry him," was Mark's reply. "You can console yourself with the knowledge that she must love him deeply—that they must love each other well, in fact—or they would not have so suddenly come to the determination to marry."

"But, the scandal it will cause! The talk there will be over it!" wailed Mrs. Apgar.

"There need be none, dear madam," said Mark, his active mind reaching a solution of the difficulty. "No one here knows of it. Go to New York on this evening's train; go to the hotel the telegram designates and take rooms for yourself and them. Telegraph at once to them that you will be there awaiting them, and that you expect them to accompany you on a trip to the White mountains, for instance. You can have the notice of the marriage published in the New York papers, you know; and nobody need necessarily know that it was an elopement."

The lady demurred at first; but Mark kept stubbornly at her with argument and persuasion, and finally won her consent. He wrote the telegram to the young couple, and sent it; and by dint of energetic work got Mrs. Apgar and her maid off on the train. He, of course, went also. Much of his urgency was that he was burning with impatience to get to New York quickly. He desired to see Elinor again; and by persuading Mrs. Apgar to adopt the line he recommended, he rendered it certain that he would at last meet Fletcher face to face, and reach some understanding as to that gentleman's unauthorized use of his name.

Strangely enough the real solution of the whole comedy of errors had never occurred to him.

Mrs. Apgar settled herself back in her seat, after talking aimlessly with Mark for some time, and closed her eyes wearily. The events of the day had been too much for her. Mark drew a long breath of relief. Her inconsequential garrulity had been extremely tedious to him. He gave himself over to thoughts of Elinor. The swift rush of the train along the steel track brought him every instant nearer to her; and by to-morrow he could go to her with his name cleared of every breath of suspicion. Then——

Oh, what would life be without those golden to-morrows of which we all dream? Hope's rainbow spans the future ever, and we forget the disappointments and the sorrows that to-day brings in the ever-renewed aspirations after the ideals which we fondly hope the to-morrow will realize!

He had taken the precaution to telegraph to Smithson that he was coming; and after conducting Mrs. Apgar to her hotel, he hurried to his own, anxious to consult with his friend. He was disappointed, however. Smithson had left in the afternoon. Mark's telegram had not reached him before his departure.

"But he left a note for you, Mr. Ainslie," added the clerk who had given the above information.

"Here it is."

Mark tore it open. It merely said:

"Stay in New York till you hear from me."

Mark laughed as he read it. There was no reason now why he should not stay in New York. The final solution of the perplexities of a year or more was almost ready to his hand. Fletcher would arrive in the morning.

Elinor did not pass a very restful night. She heard nothing from Smithson, and felt a sharp pang of disappointment that the morning mail brought no letter from Mark Ainslie.

It was a relief to find that Annette had not received a second missive from her gossiping correspondent, Mrs. Leverett Saltonstall. Mrs. Van was somewhat disappointed at this, as she had confidently expected a confirmation of the story of the previous day'—that Mark had eloped with Olga Apgar.

Elinor turned to the morning paper, and searched its columns for news from Newport and Narragansett Pier; but there was no mention of any one in whom she was personally interested. Then she looked listlessly over the other columns, until her eye caught the marriage notices. She gave a start as two names came before her. It was the notice of the nuptials of Fletcher and Olga. The place, however, was not given. To insert this notice had been Mrs. Apgar's first care. Late as it was, when she arrived at her hotel, she had written the notice and sent it by messenger to the morning papers.

Elinor's exclamation of amazement attracted Mrs. Van's attention.

"What is it, Elinor?"

For answer the paper was placed before her, Elinor's finger pointing to the notice.

"Well, I declare! Then you were right after all, Nellie, when you said it was Mr. Ainslie's double!"

There was a note of disappointment in Mrs. Van's voice. We all dislike to have ourselves shown to be in the wrong; and she had very energetically championed the story told by Mrs. Saltonstall in her various letters. Now the last one was shown to be false.

Elinor, however, did not press her victory on her cousin's wife. She expected Mark Ainslie to call as soon as he arrived in New York, and if Annette could be induced to greet him with her old time, cordiality by a little forbearance on her own part, she was not disinclined to exercise it.

Mark longed, as a matter of course, to see Elinor; but he deemed it to be able to go to her with not only a full explanation of the long series of misconceptions arising from the remarkable similitude between himself and Albert Fletcher, but of the reasons therefor. Why had Fletcher masqueraded as himself? Where and how had he discovered their striking resemblance to each other?

He called that afternoon at the hotel, and at last was face to face with his living double. He started in amazement as his eyes rested upon Fletcher. It was as if he beheld his own face in a glass.

"What a singular resemblance!" exclaimed Mrs. Apgar. "Really, you gentlemen look enough alike to be twin brothers! Pray, isn't there some relationship between you?"

Fletcher was silent. Mark answered. "None whatever, so far as I am aware. I do not know of any relatives of mine nearer than cousins; and I am reasonably certain that Mr. Fletcher is not a cousin."

He was glad to see that Olga seemed extremely happy, and that her mother was complacent over her new son-in-law, now that she had made his acquaintance. He did not prolong his call beyond a quarter of an hour. Finding that all three proposed starting the next morning for the mountains, he asked Fletcher for a few minutes' private conversation. The young man consented with alacrity.

"The old lady has nearly talked me blind," he said to Mark as they were going down in the elevator. "I was longing to get outside for a little while to get away from her. Will you come with me and have a drink?"

Mark declined courteously, and proposed that they find a quiet corner of the reading room and have a cigar.

"The fact is, Mr. Fletcher," began Mark, after they had seated themselves and gotten their cigars alight, "I am extremely glad that you have married Miss Apgar. She is a charming girl, and I sincerely hope you will both be happy. I have, however, a personal motive for being pleased at your marriage. I suppose that you will go later to Milville; and when the people there see you, and note the singular resemblance between us, they will at last acquit me of the charge of having played fast and loose with Miss Apgar a year or so ago."

Fletcher flushed slightly, and puffed nervously at his cigar.

"I have none but the kindest feelings toward yourself and your wife," Mark went on; "but I think you will admit that some explanation is due me from yourself as to that affair."

"See here, Mr. Ainslie," the young man replied, fidgeting nervously, "why not let bygones be bygones? Of course, I never dreamed of getting you into any trouble; and I am sorry that you did. Isn't that fair enough?"

"You do not seem to understand," Mark went on. "You introduced yourself to Miss Apgar under my name, and—"

"No, I didn't, Mr. Ainslie!" Fletcher exclaimed. "Nothing of the sort! I had never seen you when I met Olga first—never dreamed that there was such a man as yourself in existence."

"How then did you happen to call yourself by my name?"

"Well, it was this way, you see. I was walking down street that day—when I met Olga the first time, you know; and I saw a good-looking girl coming toward me. Well, I looked at her—yes, I guess I was on the mash a little; but that's no matter—we all do it, eh?"

"Well, go on."

"She looked me right in the face, you know. So I said to myself, 'It's a plain case of mash at first sight.' I was just going to speak to her—as she met me, you know—when she smiled, held out her hand, and spoke to me first. She called me 'Mr. Ainslie,' you know. Sure as I sit here, I thought it was a bluff on her part, and that she was having a little fun with me—upon my soul I did!"

"And how did you find out she was in earnest?"

"Oh, before we got through talking that day I found out she had mistaken me for somebody else—for you, in fact. I found out, too, that she came from Milville, and that you lived there."

"Why did you not undeceive her?"

"Now look here, Ainslie—every man's a fool one time or other—and that was my time, I guess. The fact is, I got stuck on the little girl before we got through talking—"

"You mean that you became interested in her—in love with her?"

Fletcher gave a short laugh. "Well, yes, if you want to put it that way. Maybe I do talk too much slang. Mrs. Apgar told me so this morning—in quite a gentle way, though. But Olga don't care—so what's the odds."

"Well, go on, please. You concluded to pursue the acquaintance?"

"Yes. So I took a run up to Milville the next morning. Before I had gone far, three different men spoke to me, and two of 'em called me 'Ainslie.' I began to see that we must look considerably alike; so I was very cautious. I found out all I could about you, and got a look at you, too!"

"Indeed! How was that?"

"Saw you standing in the doorway of the hotel. You didn't see me, though. I tell you, Mr. Ainslie, you might have knocked me down with a feather when I found how near alike we are."

"And then?"

"Why, I went back home on the next train."

"Why did you not explain to Miss Apgar the next time you saw her?"

"Well," replied Fletcher, somewhat shamefacedly, "I just didn't, that's all. I didn't see that any harm was going to come of letting things go as they were, if I thought of it at all; and I had got stuck on Olga, besides. I found out pretty soon that she was in love with me, and ——. Well, I suppose you've been a love yourself, and all's fair in love, you know."

"But you must have known that an exposure would come, sooner or later."

"Yes, I always expected to tell her some day; but it got to be a regular case of spooning with both, and I never could screw my courage up to the point. I at first proposed to elope with her."

"Why did you not?"

Fletcher became confused again. "Well, I just didn't, that's all. Maybe I didn't have the courage to."

"You had courage enough yesterday to do so."

"Yes, but that was different. The fact is, I told the story to—a friend; and she—that is, my friend, told me who Miss Apgar was, all about her, and all about you; and I got afraid of getting myself into a devil of a tangle, don't you see?"

"Any more of a tangle then than now?"

"Yes, of course. Yesterday Olga knew that I wasn't you—don't you see? And if she was willing to marry me as Fletcher, it was quite different from marrying me supposing that I was you."

"Yes; that certainly made a difference. But, one thing more; why did you allow Miss Bernice Atherton to suppose that you were myself when you met her on the steamer?"

Fletcher laughed in a constrained way. "Well, that wasn't quite a fair deal; but I knew you had gone away from Milville, and I didn't know where you had gone; and I was trying to find out."

"What possible interest could you have in my movements?"

"Why, because—" Fletcher checked himself suddenly. "Don't you suppose I took some interest in a man who looks so much like me that people can't tell us apart?" and he ended with a short laugh.

"I am very sorry you did not correct the misapprehension whenever it occurred. You would have saved me a great deal of trouble by so doing."

Mark then went on to make inquiries about Fletcher's family, but the young man became uncommunicative. Beyond the fact that his father had been dead for a number of years, and that his mother had remarried, he seemed unwilling to go. Finding him in this mood, Mark desisted; for he suspected Fletcher's ancestry was not of the best, and attributed his reticence to this fact. Wishing the young man happiness in the married state, Mark bade him good-by, and returned to his hotel.

CHAPTER XXIV.

WHAT SMITHSON FOUND OUT.

Smithson found his detective waiting for him when he returned from his drive with Elinor, bringing the information that Fletcher had left the city. His destination was unknown. So Smithson determined to run over to Philadelphia and see what he could ascertain regarding that somewhat mysterious young man in the city which was presumably his residence.

The first thing he did on arriving was to examine the city directory, and run down the Fletchers he found named therein. This proving futile, he interviewed a detective officer and told him the story.

"Albert Fletcher? A sort of theatrical young man? Why, I happen to know where you can find out all about him. He was suspected of being implicated in a saloon row not long since, in which knives were used; but investigation showed that he got out the back way as soon as the fuss started, and so pursuit was dropped. But we found out some facts about him."

"Very good indeed," commented Smithson, "I never had much to do in my life with this sort of work, but it is an agreeable novelty to find a detective who knows the facts you are after without spending some days in making what he calls an 'investigation.' Time is sometimes valuable to me, and I don't mind stating frankly that I'm ready to pay just as much for the information I'm after just now as I would be a week hence after you have made your investigation. So let's have the facts at once."

The detective smiled. "Well, what is it you want to know, Mr. Smithson?"

"Who is Albert Fletcher?"

"He is the step-son of a grocer over in Camden named Gelatt. He is the son of Mrs. Gelatt by a former marriage."

"Good. What is the Gelatt address?"

This was given, and duly noted by Smithson in his memorandum book.

"Does he live at home—with his mother?"

"Yes, when he is here."

"What do you know of his antecedents?"

"Nothing," returned the officer, reluctantly.

"Don't know anything about his father—his real father, I mean?"

"No. He has been dead a good many years."

"Well, I'm just a little curious about him, that's all. There's no money in it, but I'd like to know something of him."

The officer meditated a moment. "There's a man here in the city who knows what you're after, I think. His name is Ryerson—a pretty hard lot, I fancy, but he's never been in trouble yet, I think. Shall I look him up?"

"How long will it take?"

"I may be able to find him in a quarter of an hour. I know his haunts pretty well."

"A quarter of an hour? That's good; a Chicago detective couldn't do it in less time. Yes, come on—unless you'd sooner go alone."

"Not at all. If you are in a hurry, we may save time that way."

It proved to be over an hour before Mr. Ryerson was found, however. He was in the back room of a saloon, apparently waiting for some one to invite him to drink. The officer went up to him, and after a brief talk, beckoned Smithson to join them.

"Now, Ryerson, here's a gentleman from Chicago who wants to know some things about young Fletcher," said he by way of introduction.

Ryerson nodded to Smithson, giving him a comprehensive glance that took in every detail of his dress and appearance.

"My name is Smithson, Mr. Ryerson—from Chicago, as our friend here has said. I want to know all that you can tell me about our young friend Mr. Fletcher; and if you can give me the facts—mind, I say facts—facts that can be proved, you understand—I am willing to pay you for the time and trouble."

Ryerson took another look at his interrogator before replying.

"Slang me up, eh? Well, that's all proper. No objection at all, I assure you. You'll find me, Mr. Ryerson, just what I appear to be—and a man of my word besides."

Ryerson grinned. "Well, sir, what has Fletcher been doing that you are after him?"

"I'm not an officer," answered Smithson. "I don't want Fletcher, in the policeman's sense of the word. What I'm after is his family history."

"Well," responded Ryerson, slowly, "is it going to help him or hurt him to give you the information—that is, if I'm able to do it?"

"Neither. It won't injure him nor yet help him."

"Why do you want it, then?"

"Now, Mr. Ryerson, let me assure you that I don't see any need of your knowing that unless you possess the information I want. If you do, I have no objection to telling you why I want it, but not beforehand."

"All right. I think you said you were a man of your word. Put your questions, and I'll see if I can answer them."

"Fletcher is the son of a Mrs. Gelatt, of Camden, by her first husband, I think?"

"Yes. You're right."

"How long has his father been dead?"

"I don't know exactly; something like twenty years, I believe."

"Did you know him?"

"Yes."

"What do you know of him? Who was he?"

"What is the information worth to you?"

"Not one cent, directly or indirectly. That's straight, Mr. Ryerson."

"What are you so anxious for, then?"

"I don't mind telling you, to save time. This young man, Fletcher, bears a most marvelous resemblance to a very dear friend of mine. In point of fact, it has led to one being mistaken for the other. Now, so close a resemblance doesn't seem to me to be possible, as an accident. I want to know more about it, that's all."

Ryerson regarded him keenly.

"Then you must be a friend of Mark Ainslie's, sir?"

"Quite right. He is the friend of whom I spoke. Now will you answer my question?"

"How much is the answer worth to you?"

"Not a cent, as I told you before. There is no financial interest to me or to anybody else in it, that I know of."

Ryerson smiled. "Good enough. What are you willing to pay for it?"

"What's your price?"

"A century."

"What! a hundred dollars! Nonsense! I'll give you a ten-dollar greenback."

"Make it twenty, sir; it's worth it."

Mark regarded him closely. "Is it worth it?"

"I'll leave it to you, sir, to say if it isn't."

"Well, twenty dollars be it, then. Now, who was old Mr. Fletcher?"

"Old Mr. Fletcher?" said Ryerson, slowly. "Well, sir, he was the father of the present Mrs. Gelatt, I suppose."

"I mean young Fletcher's father," returned Smithson, mystified.

"That's what I thought," said Ryerson, with a laugh. Then leaning over the table at which they were seated, he went on impressively:

"This young man Fletcher's father was—Mark Ainslie's father!"

"Ah!" ejacul

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

Macmillan & Co., New York city, issue "The Foresters, Robin Hood and Maid Marian," by Alfred Lord Tennyson. It is a dramatic poem, the scenes of which are in England, in the time when Richard Cour de Lion left his kingdom in his brother John's hands and went to fight the Moslem in the Holy Land. It introduces Robin Hood, the person around whose name clusters so much that is romantic and chivalrous. The author and the subject combine to make the volume of interest.

Joel Chandler Harris, the well-known and popular author of "Uncle Remus," has written a story, entitled "On the Plantation." It is the recital of a "Georgia Boy's Adventures During the War," and it is issued by D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

In the "Evolution Series" published by the Appletons come the following: "The Duty of a Public Spirit," by E. Benjamin Andrews, president of Brown university; "The Problem of City Government," by Lewis G. Janes, author of "A Study of Primitive Christianity," etc.; "The Study of Applied Sociology," by Robert G. Eccles, author of "The Evolution of Mind," etc.; "Representative Government," by Edwin D. Mead, the editor of the *New England Magazine*, and "Suffrage and the Ballot," by Daniel S. Remsen, a well-known lawyer.

"Col. Judson of Alabama" has for a second title "A Southerner's Experience at the North," which explains the *motif* of the book. The author is F. Bean, and it is published by the United States Book company, 150 Worth street, New York city. The object of the book seems to be to show up the North in the worst light possible, and it is done in a decidedly awkward manner. The book is not worth a reading.

"The German Emperor and His Eastern Neighbors," by Poultney Bigelow, is published by Charles L. Webster & Co., New York city. Mr. Bigelow has presented his personal playmate in a strong light as regards his ability, and the opportunity which he has had of knowing William's opinions and intentions makes the book of value as a part of history.

"Afterward," by Mary Harriott Norris, who is the author of several readable novels, is published in paper covers by the Price-McGill company, of St. Paul, Minn. It is a well-written story of the sufferings of a beautiful woman whose husband committed a crime and was sentenced to state's prison for a term of years.

Another book by Bret Harte is brought out by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. It is entitled "Colonel Starbottle's Client and Some Other People," and contains several stories written in the author's peculiar vein, the first of which gives the title to the book.

THIS BIRD IS BRAINY.

A Parrot Who is a Marvel of Linguistic and Musical Ability.

"Doubtless the champion parrot of the world is on this block," said a Noe street resident yesterday. "'Charley,' as he is called, knows every one, from the parson down to the school children, and the bird has more friends and acquaintances than any person in the neighborhood."

Charles F. Kapp, of No. 7 Noe street, owns a parrot, which, he says, is the most intelligent biped in that section of the city. The bird is a magnificent specimen of the South American parrot, with a fine yellow head, rich green plumage, with red-tipped wings and gray bill. He answers to the name of Charley.

A San Francisco *Chronicle* reporter who called on Mr. Kapp yesterday was greeted with, "Hello! stranger. Peek-a-boo; I see you. Have you wiped your feet?" spoke in tones almost undistinguishable from the human voice, and delivered by the parrot with a knowing wink and cock of the head.

"Take a seat, gentlemen. Charley's glad to see you," continued the bird, and the wonderful accomplishments of the feathered world continued with a running fire of comment during the whole of the reporter's visit.

Charley is quite a young bird, being only two years old. Mr. Kapp bought him for a trifle about eighteen months ago from the steward of a Panama steamer. Since then Mr. Kapp and his wife have reared and trained him and taught him all he knows. Some time ago Kapp was offered $200 for the bird, and knowing that his wife wanted a new piano, he told her she might sell the parrot and get the piano, but she said she would not part with her feathered pet for two pianos.

When Mr. and Mrs. Kapp sit down to breakfast in the morning if Charley has not been attended to he will shout, "Ah there! Charley wants a cup of coffee." "Charley wants a cracker." "Charley wants his cage cleaned."

After partaking of his breakfast, coffee and crackers as ordered, he is generally hung out in the morning sun in the front of the house, and there he commences his regular morning exercises by calling all the neighbors by name, and then many of the school children who pass by, and whose names he has learned, until he has got quite a little crowd around him.

Then Charley starts in to amuse them by singing all the popular songs of the day, such as "Oh, What a Difference in the Morning," "Little Annie Rooney," "Razzle Dazzle," etc., until his audience gets quite wild with laughter and excitement, which seems to communicate itself to the bird, who then takes a delight in ordering them all off to school, telling them, "You'll all be late," etc.

The next subjects he works upon in his daily performances are the itinerant peddlers and his imitations of the various shouts, such as "Rags, sacks and bottles." "Glass put in" and "Strawberries! strawberries!" must be heard to be believed. So must his almost perfect imitation of chickens, cats and dogs, and he calls all three, and whistles, mews, barks and talks to them.

He will also greet strangers passing by with: "Hello, there! how do you do?" "I see you; you're just my size." "I'll steal you if you don't mind," and "I'm away, now, good-by, by-by."

Charley, however, never uses bad language, and if any of the precocious youths who listen to his entertainments make any profane remark, he will never repeat it, but in return: "Mais, you're a bad boy," "Go on away, you naughty boy."

The parrot once nearly got Mr. Kapp into hot water. He was taking Charley downtown on a Haight street car, which stopped to admit a stylishly dressed young lady, who was about to take her seat in the crowded car, when Charley espied her and immediately sang out: "Chippie get your hair cut, hair cut, hair cut short."

The girl flushed with anger and the passengers roared with laughter, but the young lady's brother, who was standing outside on the rear platform, came inside and was about to take summary justice on Mr. Kapp, from whom he thought the remarks had come. His anger, however, changed to laughter, when he discovered that the offender was only a bird.

The big brother returned to the rear platform, Charley shouting "Rats" after him as he disappeared through the door.

Recently, however, Charley did his owner great service. One evening in September last Mr. Kapp and his wife went out. On their return they found that the front door had been burst open and that burglars had evidently entered the place. The drawers were all open and the silverware generally scattered around, but very few articles were missing.

Neighbors who occupy the flat above the Kapps had heard noises and Charley screeching loudly, "Ah there, I see you," etc., but thought the Kapps were at home and took no notice of what seemed to be the bird's ordinary talk. Mr. and Mrs. Kapp, however, are firmly convinced that their pet was the means of putting the robbers to flight before they had picked up their plunder.

Before the reporter left the house yesterday, the bird went through a perfectly astounding programme of songs and patter, including German, French and Spanish sentences, accompanied by most quaint and comical looks and actions, winding up as the front door closed behind the reporter, with "Good-by, ta-ta, come again soon."

In Art Circles.

"Do you think, Meissonier," said Corot one day, "that Millet has gone to heaven?"

"No, mon Dieu, no."

"And why not, pray?"

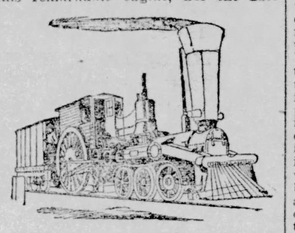
"If Millet were in heaven the coloring of the skies would not so frequently be atrocious."—[Life's Calendar.

A REMARKABLE ENGINE.

The Odd-Looking Locomotive That Was Once Considered Fast.

The illustration given herewith is a reproduction of an early Talbotype, said to have been taken in 1848, and which represents a locomotive built at the Norris works for the Camden & Amboy railroad. The following particulars are from the *Railroad and Engineering Journal*:

We have not the exact dimensions of this remarkable engine, nor the date

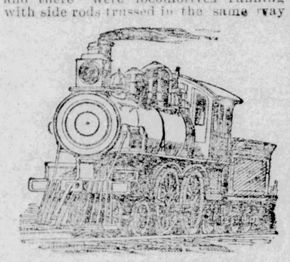


FAST LOCOMOTIVE OF FORTY YEARS AGO.

when it was built, but believe that the cylinders were 13 inches by 38 inches, and the driving wheels eight feet in diameter. The general design is shown by the engraving. The forward end of the engine was carried on a six-wheeled truck, and the single pair of drivers was placed back of the fire-box. This arrangement required a peculiar position of the cab, which was placed very high, and was apparently built without much regard for symmetry or appearance. In fact, it looks somewhat like a switch man's or a watchman's house transferred from the side of the track to the top of the boiler. The same lack of symmetry may be seen in the smoke-stack, which was of similarly clumsy pattern.

The engine probably burned wood, which was the general fuel for the locomotive at that time. The valve motion was all outside, and was the old V-hook motion. Apparently there was an independent cut-off valve, working on the back of the main valve, a most uncommon arrangement.

Some of the peculiar features shown did not belong to this engine alone. The spaces between the spokes of the driving wheels were filled in with wood, an arrangement which was in use on many of the locomotives of the Camden & Amboy railroad for a number of years. The trussing of the connecting rod was also practiced on that road for a long time, and there were locomotives running with side rods trussed in the same way



ENGINE OF THE EMPIRE STATE EXPRESS N. Y. C. R. R.

as late as 1873. The high dome could also be found in quite a number of engines on the same road.

The covered tender, somewhat resembling a small box car, was the pattern in general use on the road, and survived up to 1865 or thereabout. It was provided with a sort of hoop or buggy-top on the back end, in which sat a man whose duties were to watch over the train and signal the engineer when anything was wrong, the bell-cord passing through the seat.

The writer has been told by old engineers on the road that they did some fast running, but had so little weight on the drivers that they could not handle a heavy train. Moreover, they had an unpleasant tendency to jump the track on the sharp curves which abounded on the old line, which followed the canal bank between Trenton and New Brunswick, and which was abandoned when the present line from Dean's Pond to Trenton was built, about 1838.

These latter engines were afterward rebuilt with four drivers of smaller diameter, about five feet, one pair placed in front and one behind the fire-box, according to the usual pattern. The long-stroke cylinders were retained, however, and four or five of these engines with 33-inch stroke were in service for some time after the New Jersey lines were leased to the Pennsylvania Railroad company. These engines had larger boilers than the ones shown in the engraving, and had iron frames instead of the wooden frames which appear in the original Norris type.

FOUR OF 'EM.

Asafœtida is said to be a favorite article of diet with the Hindoos, who use it in all kinds of puddings.

A shoemaker in Berlin has invented an artificial sole of stone for use in shoes. It is elastic and easy on the feet, and is calculated to last for years.

M. Cartigy, who died recently in France, was the last survivor of the battle of Trafalgar. He was one of the crew of the 74-gun French ship Redoubtable, commanded by Capt. Lucas.

The London women who make shirts are no better off now than they were when Hood wrote his "Song of the Shirt" for them. They are paid four cents for each shirt they make, and they average six in seventeen hours.

Mr. Milo Gilson,

A stalwart teamster in the employ of the Glens Falls, N. Y., Lumber Company, says that both he and his wife highly recommend

That Tired Feeling

Hood's Sarsaparilla. She failed to gain strength after a severe illness, **felt miserable**, could not sleep, and had no appetite. When she took **Hood's Sarsaparilla** she began to pick up and was soon all right. His own experience was that in the spring he was all run down, had weakness and **distress in the stomach.** Hood's Sarsaparilla brought him all round all right, and he is now better and heavier than for years past. Thousands, yes almost **Millions of People,** testify to the wonderful value of Hood's Sarsaparilla for **that tired feeling** or weakness of mind, nerves or body. It is the helping hand which restores full health and strength. Mr. John J. Scully, President of the Seamen's Union, 256 Cather-

Makes Feeling Weak Strong

line Street, Detroit, Michigan, voluntarily writes as follows: "C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen: I feel in duty bound to tell of the benefit I derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have been troubled with nervous dyspepsia, was **tired and languid,** with no ambition to work; my sleep was irregular. So I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. From the very first it seemed to be just the thing for me. The **nervous dyspepsia** has now entirely gone, my appetite is excellent, I can eat heartily without distress afterwards; **I sleep well,** and can now go about my work without that tired feeling so frequent before I took

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I have taken six bottles and recommend it as the **King of Medicines.**" J. J. SCULLY.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

WITH GRANDMA AT HYERES.

Princess Victoria Patricia, of Connaught, Attends Queen Victoria.

Queen Victoria is enjoying her annual vacation at Hyeres, attended by a royal party of friends and relatives, not least among whom in the queen's heart is her little granddaughter, Princess Victoria Patricia, of Connaught, whose portrait is given.

The little princess is staying at the Hotel d'Albion with the Duke and Duchess of Connaught. The queen's apartments, however, are situated in the west wing of the Hotel Costebelle, and consist of a sitting room, a large bed room and a dressing room. Unpretentious in size and decoration, they have been adapted solely for the comfort of the occupants. They are furnished in the most simple taste, but give one the impression of great coziness. The fireplaces are open French ones, for burning olive logs. A pleasant feature of the queen's private sitting room is its great number of windows, affording outlooks to the east, to the west, and to the south. The bedroom fronts the north, overlooking an adjacent hill—Les Collines—which is covered with a forest of pine and beech trees. Immediately adjoining the queen's bedroom is the dressing-room and bath-room. The queen's dining-room is on the first floor suite, the ordinary salle a manger, which can be used for gala dinners, being situate on the ground floor.

From the first floor landing folding doors open upon a foot bridge which crosses the carriage road and leads to a wooded path at a higher level. This

PRINCESS VICTORIA PATRICIA.

bridge has been covered in with a light frame of glass to insure absolute privacy when her majesty wishes to reach her little garden carriage unobserved to take out door exercise in the adjoining woods.

The view from the queen's sitting-room and the terrace is of unsurpassed beauty, extending over miles of undulating hills and olive plantations to the glittering lagoons on the Giers peninsula and the Rade d'Hyeres, where huge men-of-war from the Mediterranean fleets of England and France will cast anchor during the queen's stay at Costabelle. Upon the horizon rise the famous Golden Isles, and between the islands can be had glimpses of the Mediterranean, traversed by steamers and sailing vessels on their way from Marseilles to Genoa.

EASY FORCING.

She wore upon her breast a lily white,
What time the Easter sun was shining bright;
And, as she homeward turned her steps from church,
She left a throng of gallants in the lurch.

But underneath the budding willow trees,
Just where the river ripples to the breeze,
A youth she met, who looked with pleading eyes,
That dared no higher than the lily rise.

"Ah, me!" he said; "for me shall only blow
The Lenten lily, cold as virgin snow?
Will never Easter bring a rosier bloom
To crown poor Love with color and perfume?"

"June is the rose's month," she said, "'t is true.
Yet I might force one, at a pinch, for you."
And while the sun hid in a pink eclipse,
She gathered to a rose he fittedlips.
—[R. C. B., in Puck.

Information from a Foreigner.

A Buffalonian writes from Nice that in the smoking room, which is frequented chiefly by English people, the after-dinner talk is very apt to drift toward political topics, and any guest who has visited that country sets up at once as an authority on the subject.

One gentleman, a Scotchman and a man of education and breeding, said: "Ah! yes, I know you Americans pretty well. I was in the states some twenty-six years ago." When asked what impressed him most during his visit, he said: "I found great laxity in the administration of the laws. In many cities I really felt that it was unsafe to be out the streets after dark. In what cities? Well, in Louisville Chicago, and particularly in Buffalo, where I saw hundreds of aborigines going about without restraint."

Our Buffalo friend pricked up his ears at this and made some incredulous remark: "Indeed, yes," said the other, "the native red men in blankets and all that." Our friend observed that Buffalo happened to be his place of residence, and that the only savages he remembered seeing there were the occasional and inoffensive venders of sassafras root; but the Scotch gentleman knew better. Buffalo was a wild and dangerous town, and he did not hesitate to let his American interlocutor see that his statements concerning the present commercial greatness of that city could not impose on him. He had been there.—[Buffalo Commercial.

A Number of Tramps in Luck.

Special Officer Dollard, stationed at Tivoli Lake reservoir, last Thursday night was walking the rounds of the reservoir about midnight, when the sound of voices near the north fence attracted his attention. Going to a gate near the east end of the grounds he discovered thirteen tramps drinking whisky by the glassful from a barrel. All the anti-workingmen became frightened at his approach and scampered away at a rate seldom equalled by a knight of the road. The officer gave chase, but did not succeed in capturing the fellows. Special Officer Jackson of the New York Central railroad, was notified of the affair and succeeded in capturing one of the tramps. The barrel of whisky was consigned to J. W. Knoblock & Co. of Springfield, Mass., and had evidently been thrown from a freight car near Tivoli Lake.—[Albany Evening Journal

The Relationship Changed.

Little Bessie's doll had lost one eye, its face was cracked, one arm was gone and most of its internal sawdust had departed. She placed it in a sitting posture on the floor in the corner of her playhouse, examined its forlorn and shrunken figure with a critical eye and said regretfully, yet decidedly:

"You can stay in the family if you want to, Dolly, but after this I'm only going to be a stepmother to you."—[Chicago Tribune.

The Next Thing to It.

The father had gone away and left his only son in charge of the store.

"Are you the head of the firm?" asked a man with a sample case, entering the establishment.

"No, sir," remarked the young man with great urbanity, "I'm only an heir of the head."—[Detroit Free Press.

Diplomatic Divisions.

First Statesman—I want McSlugger appointed to a diplomatic position.

Second Statesman—McSlugger is no diplomatist.

First Statesman—well, send him to some country we kin lick.—Puck.

Mrs. Scroggins's Family.

Mrs. Priscilla Scroggins, of Hare county, Ga., who is said to be 115 years old, has living twelve children, 103 grandchildren, 636 great-grandchildren, 273 great-great-grandchildren, 230 great-great-great-grandchildren—in all a family of 1,273 souls.

Other Duties.

Sister Goldbug—I'se berry sorry, bre'r Whitetop, ter see you comin' out o' dat saloon.

Brother Whitetop—Can't help it, Sister Goldbug. I'se can't expend all my time in dere; I'se got ter go home wunce un er while.—[Springfield Graphic.

Would Feed the Fishes.

Belated Passenger—Oh, Captain, I was so afraid that I should miss the steamer I hardly took time to swallow my lunch.

Gruff Captain—Well, never mind; it will be all the same in an hour's time. —[King's Jester.

IS SPRING A FAILURE?

Many People Feel That It Is.

If It Is Not So Joyous as It Once Was, Is It Not Your Own Fault?

You wrote a composition when you were a child in school beginning, "Spring is the ple santest season of the year," and so it was then. There was every reason why it should be pleasant to you. You were in good health. "Life beat high" within you. You had sentiment, ambitions, happiness. The winter had passed, the flowers were blooming, the birds were singing. Certainly spring was to you then "the pleasantest season of the year."

But how is it now? Do you feel the same joyousness, happiness and anticipation that you did then? Are you filled with hope; or possibly are you weak, languid, dispondent, depressed? Perhaps your head aches, you feel tired, and there is a lack of all interest and joy in life where once in the springtime all was anticipation and happiness.

Do you know the reason for this change? It is because you are not well, because your vitality is not so great as when in your teens. Do you know what you need? Something to help you; something that will prove "a friend in need;" something that will restore you and place you where you were in youth, which will make life pleasant and happy, and which will again make "spring the pleasantest season of the year." Do you know what will do this? We will not attempt to tell you, but will show you what others have done, and which you may do if you follow the same wise course pursued by them. Read their words:

Dr. A. C. Clark, a well-known New York physician, says: "I have never known a case of spring debility, spring fever, or any of the troubles which arise during this season which has not been promptly and permanently cured by the use of Warner's Safe Cure. Its power at this time of year is wonderful. I have seen women, run down by care and overwork; men whose vitality was exhausted, and even puny children restored to perfect health by its use."

Mrs. M. M. Simonson, of Buckley, Mo., says: "My daughter, who was once the perfection of health and happiness, was for years afflicted with a kidney and liver disease, complicated with scrofula, the hip joint being affected. She became so bad that the doctors wanted to unjoint the hip. I would not consent to it, and began administering a remedy which I had heard much about, and I am happy to say she is now cured, well and healthy, by the use of Warner's Safe Cure."

Mr. B. F. Mayo, of Rouse's Point, N. Y., says: "I two years ago I had terrible boils on my face, and my blood was fearfully out of order. I began the use of Warner's Safe Cure; the boils left as if by magic, and I have never since been troubled with them."

If you are depressed, weak, run down by the influences of the season, follow the advice above given. You will certainly find it profitable and valuable. The renewing power of this great cure is beyond estimation. It stands, as it deserves to stand, at the head of all modern discoveries for the cure of sickness and the renewal of life.

Whisky Seats.

"I want two whisky seats," said a constant thetregoer to the man in the box office at one of the principal theatres Saturday afternoon. "Whisky seats?" said the theatre man, who, puffled for the first time in his experience looked helpless for a moment. "Oh, I see, he added, after his scattered senses had returned. "Here's E 1 and 2 right, $3." And the man put the "whisky seats" in his pocket and looked happy.

A friend asked for an explanation, which ran on this wise: "When I go to see a play I generally get dry as the symptoms of curtain-falling appear—why, I can't tell, but I suppose it's habit. If I'm in the middle of a row, the thought that I'll have to climb over half a dozen who are not dry enough to leave between the acts mars the pleasure of the periodical climaxes. So I always buy the end seat, and somebody has appropriately styled it the "whisky seat." To-night I take my wife along and so I got two seats, although she will sit out the play in blissful ignorance of the fact that she is in a "whisky seat." If you drop into a theatre on Monday night, just before you quietly say the managers arrange the newspaper men detailed 'to do' the first night."—[Philadelphia Music and Drama.

Bishop Coxe's Little Story.

Bishop Coxe, in his lecture at the Young Men's Christian association, yesterday, told this story: "When I was rector of a church in Baltimore I used to see a dear old lady in the garb of a Quaker very often in the congregation of the church. One of the wardens said to me 'Mrs. —— is a great friend of yours.'

"'I am glad to hear it,' I said.

"'Yes,' said the warden. 'She said to me, "I love to hear your pastor preach, but I should like him so much better if he did not receive money for it."'

"'But,' said the warden, 'he pays $20,000 a year for the privilege of preaching to us.'

"'Does he, indeed? and how so?' asked the old lady.

"'Well, we both were educated at the same time—we are about of an age—and I earn $5,000 a year at my profession, while he only receives $4,000.'

"'I tell thee,' said the dear old Quaker, 'I shall always hear him hereafter with a great deal more pleasure.'"—[Buffalo Courier.

The Innkeeper and His Theory.

At a political meeting in Kansas City the other day, ex-Gov. Crittenden told a story of an old tavern keeper whose fond theory it was that every 1,000 years came the exact repetition of events that had occurred on the same date 1,000 years before. Two graceless scamps, filled with the host's good cheer, sought to weaken his confidence on his theory by saying they would pay their bill on that day 1,000 years. "No, you don't, he said; "you're the same fellows that were here 1,000 years ago and promised the same thing."—[Kansas City Times.

Averting Trouble.

Maid (breathlessly)—Oh, Miss, both the gents you is engaged to has called, and they're in the parlor, and, somehow or other, they've found it out, and, oh, Miss, I'm afraid there'll be trouble.

Miss Flirtie—Horrors! Oh, dear! What shall I do?

Maid (after reflection)—I'll fix it. I'll run an' tell 'em you're cryin'y'r eyes out 'cause y'r father has lost all his money. —[New York Weekly.

Why She Did It.

She walked into a dry goods store
One morning just at 10.
And when the shades of evening fell
She issued forth again,
And when her husband asked her why
She took so long to range
Within that store she told him that
She did it for the change.
—[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Different Birds.

Bellows—How marriage transforms people!

Fellows—In what way?

"When an old man marries a young woman, she is the 'little duckie' and he is an old 'goose.'"

"Well?"

"After marriage she becomes an 'old hen' and makes him 'quail.'"

He Would Do.

Miss Candide—Where I spent the winter there were twelve girls to every young man.

De Smithers—How I wish I had been there!

Miss Candide—You ought to have come down. A young man would have been almost worshipped, no matter how unattractive.

Next Door Gossip.

Mrs. Simpkins—I see that our new neighbors has bought a handsome umbrella stand.

Mr. Simpkins—And now she makes her husband come into the house through the kitchen and leave his umbrella in the sink.—[Judge.

A Useful Invention.

Much interest is being taken by the physicians of this city in the case of almost total deafness, which has been nearly relieved by an inexpensive invention belonging to F. Hiscox, of 853 Broadway, New York. As every known device, and the most skillful treatment had failed to afford relief, the case was believed to be incurable, and the success of this invention, which is easily adjusted, and practically invisible, is considered a remarkable triumph.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time, if you expect full replies. If more than one, they *must* be on the same general subject, not on different ones.

3.—Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Savonarola.

M. L. Appleby, S. D: Girolamo (Jerome) Savonarola was born at Ferrara in 1452. In 1474 he joined the Dominican order at Bologna. His first public appearance as a preacher was at Florence in 1482, where he had entered the convent of San Marco (St. Mark.) He went to Brescia afterward, but was recalled to San Marco in 1489. His success as a preacher was remarkable, his topic being the sinfulness and apostasy of the time. His denunciation of the religion of that age made him an object of suspicion to the Medici family, who ruled in Florence. The French captured Florence, expelling the Medici, and were soon afterward compelled to retire. A republic was then formed, of which Savonarola was the guiding spirit. His adherents were popularly termed *piagnoni*, or "weepers." Savonarola's preaching became more vigorous, and did much to arouse even the Pope himself. In 1497 he was excommunicated by the Pope, and forbidden to preach, but paid no attention to it. In 1498 the other party came into power, and he was tried for "misleading the people by false prophecies." He was found guilty of heresy and treason, and on May 23, 1498, he and two companions were executed and their bodies burned.

The Monroe Doctrine.

W. H. C., Gillespie, Ill.: The "Monroe Doctrine" is embodied in those two utterances of President Monroe in his annual message to Congress, which say:

"We owe it to candor and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and the allied powers [Russia, France, Austria and Prussia] to declare that we consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety. With the existing colonies and dependencies of any European power we have not interfered and shall not interfere; but with the governments which have declared their independence and maintained it, and whose independence we have, on great consideration and just principles, acknowledged, we could not view an interposition for oppressing them, or controlling in any other manner their destiny, by any European power, in any other light than as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States."

"The American continents should no longer be subjects for any new European colonial settlement."

Free Coinage of Gold.

J. D. W., Elbert, Colo.: The first coinage law of the United States—that of April, 1792—provided that any person could bring to the mint gold bullion, "and as soon as said bullion shall have been assayed, the person or persons by whom the same shall have been delivered shall, upon demand, receive coins * * * weight for weight, of the pure gold * * * therein contained."

The coinage act of June, 1834, provided for the free coinage of gold, deducting one-half of one per cent from the amount of bullion deposited; "provided, that no deduction shall be made unless said bullion exceed required by such depositor within forty days."

The coinage law of February, 1873, fixed a charge of one-fifth of one per cent for converting gold bullion into coin; and this is the law to-day.

Henry Clay.

J. S. O., Jefferson, Pa.: Henry Clay was born in Hanover county, Va., in 1777. After being admitted to the bar he removed to Lexington, Ky., in 1797. He was very successful as a lawyer. In 1811 he was elected Representative in Congress, and chosen speaker. He strongly supported the war of 1812, and was one of our commissioners to frame the treaty of Ghent. He is best known for being the author of the "Missouri Compromise," which restricted slavery in the states and territories west of the Mississippi to that portion south of the line of 36° 30', with latitude, except Missouri. He was also the author of the compromise of 1850. He died at Washington in 1852.

William A. Wheeler.

C. J. H., Barton, O.: Wm. A. Wheeler was born in Malone, N. Y., in 1819; died there, June 4, 1887. He was admitted to the bar in 1847. He was a Whig until 1856, when he joined the Republican party. A threat for governor was defeated him in 1848 and 1851, and from then to 1855 he was in the banking business. He was in the New York state senate in 1858-59; elected to Congress in 1860, serving one term; re-elected in 1862 and served continuously until 1877. He was elected Vice President in 1876. After the expiration of his term he did not re-enter public life.

Norfolk Island.

G. T. C., Custer, D.: Norfolk Island is a dependency of New South Wales, about 1,000 miles northeast of Sydney. It is the largest of a small cluster of islands. It is about five miles long by three wide, and is high and uneven surface, with high and precipitous coasts. Lemons, guavas, bananas, yams, sweet potatoes and arrowroot flourish there, and cotton, coffee, corn and sugar cane are raised. It was formerly a penal colony. It has but few inhabitants. There is no regular means of communication with it.

E. P. R., Risk, Ill.: Respectfully declined.

W. C., Mid'lebury, Neb.: We don't know.

W. H. P., Fairwether, Ill.: Wool has had a duty on it, we think, ever since we had a tariff.

E. A. W., Carthage, S. D.: The United States paid for no slaves emancipated at the close of the war.

W. H. J., New Albany, Kan.: Write to "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C."

S. S., Arkansas City, Kan.: It is a matter on which you should consult a lawyer. We cannot undertake to decide legal points.

S. A. K., Burlington, Iowa: There are different orders of sisterhoods in the Roman church and the nuns of each order wear a different costume.

R. R. S., Colliers, W. Va.: The name "Delsarte" is pronounced Del-sart, accent on first. The Delsartean system can not be learned without a teacher.

E., Gould, O.: We do not know, nor is it of the least importance. The service of the Roman church was held originally in Latin, because that was the language of Rome.

W. P., Aumsville, Ore.: The article in "Conter of Population" is in the Weekly BLADE of May 28, 1891, fifth page, fifth column, the map running up and down the column.

J. W. R., Kingsley, Ore.: No state now has a property qualification for voters. Some of them, however, require the payment of poll tax. None have an educational qualification.

J. P. S., Armour, N. C.: Damascus is believed to be the oldest city of the world. It is repeatedly mentioned in the book of Genesis, and according to some traditions was founded by Uz, the son of Aram.

E. S. J., Tipton, Mo.: It is not parliamentary to choose officers for a meeting of any kind by viva voce vote, except where there is no opposition. Where there are two or more candidates, election must be by ballot.

B. P., New Market, Iowa: You are entirely wrong. December 31 last completed the year 1891, and we are now in the year 1892. The number designates the year until it is completed. It was in the year A. D. 1, from the day of Christ's birth until he completed one year's age. Don't write to us again on this silly subject.

—After the Grip Hood's Sarsaparilla will restore your strength and health, and expel every trace of poison from the blood.

THREE SHORT ONES.

There are barbers in India whose touch is so light that they can shave you while asleep. There are men in this country who can skin you before you find it out, while you are wide awake.—[Ram's Horn.

Chappie—"Dickey made a dweadful wow at the club yesterday. He even twied to get up a fight." Cholly—"What did they do?" Chappie—"The president telegraphed home for his governess and had her remove him."—[Life.

Mrs. Spring Lamb (who is skimming the morning paper)—"Oh, my dear, I see that the Kendals are announced in a new piece?" "What is the name dearest?" "Why, it says they are to appear in Repertoire," "We must go."—[Boston Herald.

Her Appetite Appeased.

A woman in Georgia, it is related in a Southern exchange, quenched a longing for eggs and buttermilk by eating, at one meal, two dozen hard-boiled eggs and a gallon of buttermilk. "She died in great agony three days later."

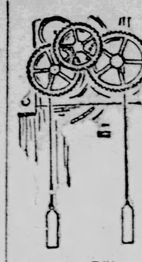
A Charitable View.

Elsie—"I wonder why Hilda Holdover doesn't buy a new dress, instead of that rusty old silk she has on."

Maud—"I guess she is afraid that if she did, people would consider it a leap-year forfeit."—[Puck.

The Skill and Knowledge

Essential to the production of the most perfect and popular laxative remedy known, have enabled the California Fig Syrup Co. to achieve a great success in the reputation of its remedy, Syrup of Figs, as it is conceded to be the universal laxative. For sale by all druggists.



Just like clock-work—that's the way your whole system moves along, when Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have put it in order. That's what they're made for—to *regulate* the system as well as cleanse and renovate it.

These are the original Little Liver Pills, tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules; mild and gentle in their action, but thorough and effective—no pain, no griping. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

They're the smallest, easiest, and *best* to take—and the *cheapest* pill you can buy, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the *good* you get.

Can you ask more or better proof of the superiority of these little pills?

CARRIED INLAND ON A WAVE.

A Steamer that Stands High and Dry Over Two Miles from the Coast.

Tourists who visit Batavia nowadays are quite out of the fashion if they fail to make the passage through Sunda Strait, and see all that is left of Krakatoa, and the vestiges of the ruin wrought by the terrible eruption of 1883. If they push up the Bay of Lampong, on the Sumatra side of the channel, they are likely to land on the low shores occupied by the village of Telokh-Betong, and hire carts for a short jaunt into the interior; and when they will pause to take in the curious scene presented in this picture, for here is seen one of the most interesting results still visible of the great wave of Krakatoa.

There was just one man amid all that wild scene of death and devastation who was not overwhelmed in the common ruin. He escaped while 40,000 perished. He was the lighthouse keeper, who lived alone on an isolated rock in the

HIGH AND DRY IN A JUNGLE.

strait. It was broad day-light when Krakatoa burst asunder, but in a few moments the heavens were so densely shrouded by dust, mud and smoke that the darkness of midnight covered all the channel. The guardian of the light-house was in the lantern, 133 feet above the sea level. Here he remained safe and sound in the midst of the terrible commotion.

He felt the trembling of his lighthouse, but it was so dark that he could not see the threatened danger. He did not know that a tremendous wave had almost overwhelmed the light house, and that its crest had nearly touched the base of the lantern. He did not hear it because he was deafened by the awful detonation of Krakatoa.

In a few moments, however, the wave, over 100 feet in height, had swept along a total coast line of nearly 100 miles on both sides of the channel.

Scores of populous villages were buried deep beneath the avalanche of water. Great groves of cocoanut palms were leveled to the ground. Promontories were carried away. New bays were dug out of the yielding littoral. Every work of human hands, except that light-house, was destroyed, and 40,000 persons perished in the deluge that mounted from the sea, or beneath the rain of mud that filled the heavens.

This is a picture of a little sidewheel steamboat that was borne on the top of that wave through forests and jungles, over two miles into the country, and was left as the wave receded in the position here shown. It will be remembered that for weeks before the final outbreak at Krakatoa the volcano was in a state of violent eruption. Pleasure parties were made up at Batavia to visit the volcano. Not a few people landed on the island, little dreaming that in the twinkling of an eye two-thirds of it was to be blown into the air as though shot from a gun. They wished to get as near as they thought they might safely venture to the growling, steaming crater. This little steamboat, on the day before the explosion, carried one of these parties to the island. There were only seventy souls besides the crew. They spent a couple of hours around the island, and then steamed up the deep and narrow bay of Lampong, and it is supposed they anchored for the night in front of the big town of Telokh-Betong, which is one of the largest settlements on the south coast of Sumatra.

The ill-fated pleasure party was never heard of again. It is supposed that the boat was turned over and over like an egg shell in the surf. It had every appearance of such rough usage when it was found some months later. The machinery and furniture were badly broken and were strewn about in the greatest confusion. But the vessel held together and was finally set down in good shape, erect on her keel, as she is seen in the picture which was made from a drawing by Mr. Korthals, a member of the Dutch scientific party that was sent out to study the effect of the Krakatoa eruption.

Only two bodies were found in the vessel. They were, of course, below deck. As it was morning when she was picked up by the wave, it is supposed that nearly everybody was on deck. Not a vestige remains of the villages that lined the water edge. But the hulk of the little boat still stands, battered and broken, though as erect as when she plowed the channel. She is the most curious and interesting relic of the greatest volcanic eruption of modern times.

WILL.

It's jest too bad
The way 'at Will gets mad.
'Cause only U other night,
Not feelin' very well,
I run down ther' to set a spell,
'N' found in the lot
A rabbit' Spot.
So I kep' out o' sight,
'N' sneaked up close,
Jest like a ghost,
'N' tuned the cat
'N' dragged it back'ards down Spot's back.
She h'isted onct, 'n' laid Will flat
Acrost the rack,
'N' knocked the skin
Cleag off his shin,
'N' slopped the milk,
So 'at the bilk
Of th' hull spill
Was wasted with;
'N he got up so sour-n' glum,—
For es for any sence o' fun,
He ain't got none,—
'At I went hum.
—[Doane Robison in Century.

Self-Sacrificing Patriots.

"Who is that long-haired young fellow who seems to have nothing to do?" inquired the casual stranger.

"That's our poet," said the squire. "Town chips in and pays his board and clothes."

"Where are his works published?"

"Ain't never been published. He's arranged to have 'em printed arter he's dead. That's why we are tryin' to keep him alive long's we can."—[Indianapolis Journal.

A Frightful Example.

Teacher—What is the meaning of the word "contiguous?"

Pupil—Dunno.

Teacher—It means "touching." Give an example of a sentence containing the word.

Pupil (after a prolonged mental struggle)—The "Babies in the Wood" is a very contiguous story.—[Chicago Tribune.

Kind to the Congregation.

"I can't afford more than one flower on my hat," she said to the milliner.

"Well, where will you have it?"

"As I sit next to the wall in church you may put it on the side next to the congregation," was the soft reply.—[Texas Siftings.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
Makes an Invigorating Drink
with water and sugar only. Del

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Various Causes of Indolence and the Punishment Which Follows —Growth of the Animal Nature in Man.

Dr. Talmage's sermon on Sunday was from the text Prov. xii 27: "The slothful man roasteth not that which he took in hunting."

David and Jeremiah, and Ezekiel and Micah and Solomon of the text showed that some time they had been out on a hunting expedition. Spears, lances, swords and nets were employed in this service. A deep pitfall would be digged. In the center of it there was some raised ground with a pole on which a lamb would be fastened, and the wild beast not seeing the pitfall, but only seeing the lamb would plunge for its prey and dash down, itself captured. Birds were caught in gins, or pierced with arrows. The hunters in olden time had two missions, one to clear the land of ferocious beasts, and the other to obtain meat for themselves and their families. The occupation and habit of hunters are a favorite Bible simile. David said he was hunted by his enemy like a partridge upon the mountain. My text is a hunting scene.

A sportsman arrayed in a garb appropriate to the wild chase let slip the blood-thirsty hounds from their kennels, and mounting his fleet horse with a halloo and the yell of the greyhound pack, they are off and away, through brake and dell, over marsh and moor, across chasms where a misstep would hurl horse and rider to death, plunging into mire up to the haunches or into swift streams up to the bit, till the game is tracked by dripping foam and blood, and the antlers crack on the rocks, and the hunter has just time to be in at the death. Yet, after all the toil and peril of the chase, my text represents this sportsman as being too indolent to dress the game and prepare it for food. He lets it lie in the dooryard of his home and become a portion for vermin and beaks of prey. Thus by one master stroke Solomon gives a picture of laziness when he says, "The slothful man roasteth not that which he took in hunting." The most of hunters have the game they shot or entrapped cooked the same evening or the next day, but not so with this laggard of the text. Too lazy to rip off the hide. Too lazy to kindle the fire and put the gridiron on the coals.

Now, what are the causes of laziness and what are its evil results? I know a man who was never up to time. It seemed impossible for him to meet an engagement. When he was to be married, he missed the train. His watch seemed to take on the habits of its owner and was always too slow. He had a constitutional lethargy, for which he did not seem responsible. So indolence often arises from the natural temperament. I do not know but that there is a constitutional tendency to this vice in every man. However active you may generally be, have you not on some warm spring day felt a touch of this lethargy coming on you, although you may have shaken it off as you would a reptile? But some are so powerfully tempted to this by their bodily constitution that all the work of their life has been accomplished with this lethargy hanging on their back or treading on their heels. You sometimes behold it in childhood. The child moping and lounging within doors while his brothers and sisters are at play, or, if he join them, he is behind in every race and beaten in every game. His nerves, his muscles, his bones are smitten with the palsy. He vegetates rather than lives, creeps rather than walks, yawns rather than breathes. The animal in his nature is stronger than the intellectual. He is generally a great eater, and active only when he can not digest that which he has eaten. It requires as much effort for him to walk as for others to run. Languor and drowsiness are his natural inheritance. He is built for a slow-sailing vessel, a heavy hulk, and an insufficient cut-water. Place an active man in such a bodily structure, and the latter would be shaken to pieces in one day. Every law of physiology demands that he re sumne. Such a one is not responsible for this powerful tendency of his nature. He is a victim. When I see a man fighting an unfortunate temperament, all my sympathies are aroused, and I think of Victor Hugo's account of a scene on a war ship, where, in the midst of a storm, a great cannon got loose, and it was crashing this way and that, and would have destroyed the ship; and the chief gunner, at the almost certain destruction of his own life, leaped in with a handspike to thrust between the spokes of the wheel of the rolling cannon, and by a fortunate leverage arrested the gun till it could be lashed fast. But that struggle did not seem so desperate as that some sufferers upon who attempts to fight his natural temperament, whether it be too fast or too slow, too nervous or too lymphatic. God help him, for God only can.

Furthermore, indolence is often a result of easy circumstances. Rough experience in earlier life seems to be necessary in order to make a man active and enterprising. Mountaineers are usually wide awake, and those who have toiled among mountains of trouble get the most nerve and muscle and brain. Those who have become the deliverers of nations once had not where to lay their heads. Locusts and wild honey have been the fare of many a John the Baptist, while those who have been fondled of fortune and petted and praised have often grown up lethargic. They have never had occasion to exert the energy of fighting one's own battles. The warm summer sun of prosperity has weakened and relaxed them. Born among the luxuries of life, exertion has been unnecessary, and, therefore, the thing is hard which is easy. They may enter into business, but they are unfitted for its application, for its hardships, for its repulses, and after having lost the most of that which they had invested, go back to thorough inaction. This costly yacht may do well enough on the smooth, glassy bay, but cannot live an hour amid a chopped sea.

Another cause of indolence is severe discouragement. There are those around us who started life with the most sanguine expectation. Their enterprise excited the remark of all witnesses. But some sudden and overwhelming misfortune met them, and henceforth they have been inactive. Trouble, instead of making them more determined, has overthrown them. They have lost all self-reliance. They imagine that all men and all occurrences are against them. They hang their heads where once they walked upright. They become misanthropic and pronounce all men liars and scoundrels. They go melancholic and threadbare to their graves. You cannot rouse them to action by the most glittering offer. In most cases these persons have been honorable and upright all their lives, for rogues never get discouraged, as there is always some other plot they have not laid and some other trap they have not sprung. There are but few sadder sights than a man of talent and tact and undoubted capacity giving up life as a failure, like a line of magnificent ships stranded against treacherous shores, from which they ought to have been carrying the expectations of a nation. Every great financial panic produces a large crop of such men. In the great establishments where there is no further business, they are now weighers or draymen or clerks on mail salaries.

Reverie is also a cause of indolence. There are multitudes of men who expect to achieve success in life, who are entirely unwilling to put forth any physical, moral or intellectual effort.

Again, bad habits are a fruitful source of indolence. Sin unstrings the nerves, puts rust in one's shop and dull his tools and steal his profits. Dissoluteness is generally the end of industry. There are those who have the rare faculty of getting up early in the day or on a week to loose indulgences and let the portion of time go back with bleared eyes and tremulous hands and bloated cheeks to the faithful and successful performance of their duties.

Now, what are the results of indolence? A marked consequence of this vice is physical disease, the healthiness of the whole natural world depending upon activity. The winds, tossed and driven in endless circuits, scattering the mist from the mountains, and scooping out death damps from the caves and blasting the miasma of swamps and hurling back the fetid atmosphere of great cities, are healthy, just because of their swiftness and uncontrollableness of sweep. But, after awhile, the wind falls and the hot sun pours through it, and when the leaves are still and the grain fields bend once more all day long, then pestilence smites its victims and digs trenches for the dead.

If the son of Gen. who owned the whole universe, worked in the carpenter shop of Joseph, surely we, who own so little, yet want so much, ought to be busy. The redeemed in heaven are never idle. What exciting songs they sing! On what messages of love they fly through all the universe, fulfilling God's high behests and taking worlds in one circuit, rushing with infinite fierceness against sin and cruelty and oppression, and making the gates of hell to quake at the overthrow of the principalities of darkness, and in the same twinkle of an eye speeding back to their thrones with the news of sinners repentant. The river of Life is ever flowing, and the palms ever waving, and the hallelujas ever rising, and the harps ever sounding, and the temple always open, and the golden streets always crowded with chariots of salvation, and the last place which you ought ever to want to go to is heaven, unless you want to be busy. Alas, my hearers, that in this world there should be so many loungers and so few workers. We go into the vineyard of the church, and we hear the arbor groan under the heft of the vines and the clusters hanging down, large and thick, and five, ripe, cluster against cluster, fairer than the bunches of Eshcol and Engedi, and at a touch they will turn into wine, more ruddy than that of Libanus and Hebron, but where are the men to gather the vintage and tread the wine press? There comes to your ear a sound of a thousand wheat fields ready for the sickle. The grain is ready. It is tall, it is full, it is golden. It waves in the sunlight. It rustles with the harvest wind. It would fill the barns. It would crowd the garners. After awhile it will lodge, or the mildew and the rust will smite it. Oh, where are the reapers to bind the sheaves? The enemies of God are marshaled. You see the glitter of their bucklers. You hear the pawing of their chargers, and all along the line of battle is heard the shout of their great captain, and at the cannons of the living God they hurl their defiance. They come, not in numbers like the hosts of Sennacherib, but their multitude is like the leaves of the forest, and the sound of their voices like thun'er of the sea. Mailed in hell's impenetrable armor, they advance with the spacing of their banners and the dancing of their plumes. Their ranks are not easily to be broken, for the batteries of hell will open to help them and ten thousand angels of darkness mingle in the fight. Though you choose your leader, you will throw themselves into the jaws of this conflict? King James gave to Sir John Scott, for his courage, a charter of arms with a number of scears for the motto, and the motto, "Ready, aye, ready!" and, yet, when God calls us to the work and the cause demands our espousal and interests dreadful as the judgment and solemn as eternity tremble in the balance, how few of us are willing to throw ourselves in the breach, crying, "Ready, aye, ready." Oh, I should like to see God arise for the defense of his own cause and the discouragement of a wish in bondage. How the fetters would snap and how darkness would fly, and how heaven would sing. You have never seen an army like that which God shall gather from the four winds of heaven to fight his battles. They shall cover every hilltop and stretch through every valley, and man the vessels on every sea. There shall neither be uprear, nor wrath, nor smoke, nor bloodshed. Harvests shall not be waste in the track, nor cities be consumed. Instead of the groans of captives shall come the song of those redeemed. The world's jubilee shall be complete, for, it in that hour when all should be vigilant, the Church of God should neglect to seize the prize and the cause should seem to fail, from the graveyards and the counties of all Christendom the good and faithful of the past would spring to their feet in time to save the cause, and though the sun might not again stand still above Gibeon, or the moon in the valley of Ajalon, the day would be long enough to gain a decisive victory for God and the truth.

Furthermore, notice that indolence endangers the soul. Satan makes his chief conquests over those who have nothing to do, or, if they have, refuse to do it. There is a legend that St. Thomas years after Christ's resurrection, began again to doubt, and he went to the Apostles and told them about his doubts. Each Apostle looked at him with surprise, and then said he must be excused, for he had no time to listen any longer. Then St. Thomas went to the devout women of his times, and expressed his doubts. They said they were sorry, but they had no time to listen. Then St. Thomas concluded that it was because they were so busy that the Apostles and the devout women had no doubts. Idleness not only leads a man into associations which harm his morals, but often thrusts upon him the worst kind of skepticism. Loafers are almost infidels, or are fast getting to be. Common idlers never read the Bible and, if they appear in church, can be distinguished in any audience of a thousand by their listlessness, for they are too lazy to hear. It is not so much among cumbered merchants, industrious mechanics and professional men always busy that you hear the religion of Jesus mingled, as in public lounging places given up to profanity and dissoluteness. They have no sympathy with the book that says: "Let him that stole, steal no more, but rather let him labor, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth." I never knew a man given up to thorough idleness that was converted. Simon and Andrew were converted while fishing, and Lydia while selling purple, and the shepherds at Bethlehem, watching their flocks, heard the voice of angels, and Gideon was threshing on the threshing floor, but no one was ever converted with his hands in his pockets. Let me tell the idler that there is no hope for him, either in this world or in the world to come. The greatest prize in the universe to be won is the love and pardon of Christ. Win that and you can say:

Now I have found a friend
Whose love shall never end,
Jesus is mine!

Wrapped in a Poisonous Veil!

In the mists that we see rising from the shores of sluggish streams, from low lands soaked by freshets, or from marshy muddy flats on the outskirts of populous cities, lurk disease and death. Enmeshed in this poisonous veil, must dwell all business structures, manufacturing villages and humble tenements. For those who either from motives of business interest or dire necess ity are daily confined to breathe this contaminated atmosphere, there is no immunity save in an efficient medicinal safeguard. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters fully fills the need, protecting whole communities from the scourge of malarial maladies. This disease which in its more malignant forms is scarcely less to be dreaded in the individual than typhus. Every type of it is thoroughly eradicated by the Bitters, which perfects and also remedies dyspepsia, constipation, liver and kidney trouble, rheumatism and nervousness. 'Tis a restorative, too, of appetite, sleep and flesh.

RECRUITS FROM THE COUNTRY

Secretary Proctor Thinks Country Youths Make Good Soldiers.

Within a year past the recruiting flag has been hung out in many of our New England towns and cities, and officers of the regular army detailed for the purpose of gathering volunteers to fill up the ranks of Uncle Sam's 40 regiments of infantry, cavalry and artillery. Once recruiting stations were maintained only in big cities like New York and Boston, but the material secured there was not of the best. Secretary Proctor had an idea that the country youth were better qualified, morally, mentally and physically, for a soldier's life than the dregs of our floating urban population, and under his direction recruiting parties, each headed by a commissioned officer, were sent into rural New England, New York and some portions of the West. The experiment is said to be working admirably so far as the welfare of the army is concerned, though the officers do not enjoy the necessity of moving from one town to another, drumming up recruits as a commercial traveler drums up trade. The new system of enlis ment and the various minor reforms which Secretary Proctor was instrumental in introducing during his term of service have had a marked and instantaneous effect upon the character of the army. The soldiers are happier and more contented and desertions are fewer than they have been for many years.—[Boston Journal.

Ready For the World's Fair.

Tom—What do you go around with that Biggsy for? He's a regular chump.

Dick—I know it, but he lives in Chicago.

Tom—Wh it of it?

Dick—Well, hotel board will be pretty steep during the fair.—[Harvard Lampoon.

Why Baby Was Down Front.

"Gracious me!" said one member of the ball to her other. "Look at that little bit of a baby. I wonder what they put him way down there in front for?"

"Humph!" was the response; "don't you see how baldheaded it is?"—[Washington Star.

Every Month

many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try

Bradfield's Female Regulator

a Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION.

Book to "WOMAN" mailed free.

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Sold by all Druggists.

The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

Foraging in Arkansas.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In THE BLADE, March 17, appeared a story written by M. L. Town, our second lieutenant, which recalls to my mind a foraging party that went out from Camden, Ark., in April, 1864. Seven of our company strolled out one afternoon into the enemy's country, in search of something new to eat. We had traveled about five miles, when, by the sound of a loud-voiced chanticleer we located a house and made for it, when, to our amazement, out bounced seven dogs, the leader of which was a big bloodhound; but William Shields soon dispatched him, which caused the other six to disperse. We then entered the house and asked for provisions, but two ladies who were present said they were out of everything, stating, also, that they were Union. Jesse Hale, mounted the piano (with his rough boots on) and went through the scuttle into the attic, where he found plenty of flour, meat and sugar. We all loaded ourselves down with the provender, and after filling our haversacks with sugar from a twenty-gallon cask, J. Quash shouldered the balance and carried it to camp. Hale also procured a fine saddle, which he sold to the adjutant. Our homeward course was across a small swamp. When we were about a mile from the house we had just left, we heard the rebel cavalry coming. We quickly got behind a bank and prepared for them; but the rebs did not come close enough for us to give them a shot, for it was in the timber. We reached camp in time to have a good supper and answer to roll-call. The 12th Kans. Vol. Inft. then belonged to the 2d Brig., 3d Div., 7th A. C. The 12th did not do much fighting. The regiment was in two hard-fought battles, and was support for 1st Ark. Battery. It was not the fault of the private soldiers that Gen. Steele's expedition was a failure, for they were willing to fight when there was any fighting to do.—J. E. PENNICK, Co. B, 12th Kans. Vol. Inft.

He Had a Dream.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—It was on the eve of the seven days' slaughter in front of Richmond. The day had been a dead calm, the only signs of life on the enemy's side being the sound of a bass drum and the appearance of a balloon which floated several hundred feet above the tops of the trees. That night we quietly slept, unconscious of the struggle that was to commence in the morning. I was awakened during the night by a dream in which I thought I was taken prisoner. It seemed as if I saw but little room, and heard conversing around me, for the scene was in the woods. I was conducted, I thought, to the rear, where I was kept under guard several days, while the battle seemed to be continued. Such a dream was nothing strange; but on the morrow McClellan's army was on the move, and we were soon engaged with the enemy's pickets. By noon the battle was on. We were intercepted by an almost impenetrable swamp, through which a line of battle could not pass, for few trees were unscorched by fire and a telegraph line, as it was called, was formed through the swamp, connecting the two lines of battle on either side.

I was the first man in the line, stationed four rods from, and directly on the left of, the 63d Pa. John D. Jones, of Co. C, 20th Ind. (of which I was a member), was stationed on my left, and the line extended to the other side of the swamp. The enemy pressed our lines and the roar of battle became deafening. I secreted myself behind a tree, brought my gun to bear through an open spot in the direction of the enemy, and being well secreted, began to think I was almost sure of my man, as the enemy was then advancing and the fight was hot between them. The 63d was at close range, the brush being thick. Any soldier who has been selected to fill a responsible position can imagine my feelings when, after a few moments, I turned my head to see where the 63d still was, not a man could be seen. I did not dare cross the open space between myself and where I last saw the regiment, but hurrying back a few rods I crossed over and came up in the rear of where I last saw them. The fighting in front had ceased; but I could hear men talking, and supposed they were reorganizing and reforming their lines. They were only about four rods ahead of me. All at once I awoke from my dream in the same spot at which I had dreamed of being taken prisoner the night before. Every tree and every shrub seemed as familiar as if I had spent weeks there. Believing in an overruling Providence, I began to think: "What if that is the enemy? There must be something in my dream. Shall I go back and report I have lost my reigment? If it is the enemy, I will be lost to the service anyway, for they will take me in." I finally resolved to go to the rear and see what I could learn; so I about-faced and soon reached the edge of the swamp in the rear, when to my surprise I found the 63d laying down in the rear of the swamp. The whole line had fell back.—JOHN B. BLACK, Co. C, 20th Ind. V. I.

That Confederate Treasure.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The recent inquiry of "A. W.," regarding the alleged Confederate treasure, recalls to mind very forcibly some incidents connected with the pursuit and capture of Jeff Davis, and the distribution of the treasure aforementioned. About May 1, 1865, Gen. Stoneman, then in North Carolina, was ordered south, to the vicinity of Athens, Ga., and the Savannah river. Company L, (Capt. W. G. Hurt), 12th Ky. Cav., was ordered out to patrol the Savannah river and intercept Jeff Davis and his party. After seven days' vigilant search, we learned that Davis had evaded us, and effected a crossing lower down the river. Then Capt. Hurt's company was sent up the river some distance to guard a pontoon bridge for the crossing of some of Lee and Johnston's cavalry on their return home. While there I talked with quite a number of the Georgia and Alabama troops, for having a brother in, longing to one of the Georgia regiments, I was anxious to learn something of him. These troops all stated that they had been paid so much gold out of the treasure supposed to be located somewhere in North Carolina, and corroborated their statement by showing their gold and giving it in exchange for necessaries on their journey home. Some time during 1882 I saw a letter in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, written by a lieutenant who had accompanied Jeff Davis to the Savannah. After seeing corroborated the statement that I heard the soldiers make, that the specie had all been paid out to troops in Carolina; but there remained, said the lieutenant, a quantity of jewelry that had been deposited with the Confederate treasure, when Sherman invaded the Carolinas. This the lieutenant and a colonel were in charge of, he said, on the east side of the Savannah river, when Capt. W. H. Parker, 1st Sergt. Co. G, 13th W. Va. Inft. crossing the river on the west. Seeing that they could not effect a crossing, he said, they buried the jewelry in the sand. After losing his own brigade they gave us a parting salute by firing several times into our camp after night. When Jeff Davis and party were captured, he states, the colonel and himself separated; and up to the date of writing the communication to the *Globe-Democrat*, the lieutenant had neither heard from the colonel nor ascertained what had become of the jewelry, except that the latter had been removed from the hiding place. Generally speaking, I think the lieutenant was correct in his statements, from the fact that all the incidents connected with Capt. Hurt's company are true, for I was a member of the company at that time.—J. A. HARRIS, Co. I, 12th Ky. Cav.

A Stingy Butchman.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—While the boys are chatting and "roasting their shins" around the Camp Fire, I hope they will permit me to boil my cup of coffee, and broil a slice of "sow-belly" with them, as we used to do in that "long ago." Thirty years ago I left my home in East Tennesse, and made my way across Cumberland mountain, to Kentucky, to join the Union army. Traveling by night and by day, through woods and plantations, I arrived at Flat Lick, Kentucky, where Col. L. C. Houk was recruiting the 34 Tenn. Regt. which I immediately joined. On September 24, 1863, with seven other members of my reginent, I was captured by the Johnnies, and was with John McElroy in the famous Andersonville prison, and can bear testimony to the correctness of what he has written of that noted place. While there I went one day to see the famous Providence spring, but there was such a crowd about it I could not get within 20 yards of it. I was also at Florence, S. C., four months and that was the hardest part of my prison life. The ration was a pint of corn meal (not sifted) per day; consequently we suffered, not only from gnawing hunger, but, also of heart-burn. This calls to mind an incident that diverted me very much. One day a Dutchman drew his pint of meal, made it up into mush, ate it all, and was soon out gagging, and sputtering, and groaning with the heart-burn. Some one in the next tent called to him to run his finger down his throat and vomit and he would perhaps get better. The Dutchman replied: "Ach! py Cot! Grub is too scarce to puke here." I told the "boys" that the Dutchman was the first man I had ever seen who was too stingy to vomit. But I guess the Dutchman's head was about level, considering all the circumstances.—J. W. SCRUGGS, Sergt. Co. B, 34 Tenn. V. I.

Was Like a Brother.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—One of my neighbor boys, E. B. Cole, and myself were the first men of Warren county to don "the blue." We left our state, then on the verge of secession, early in 1861, and enlisted at Camp Joe Holt, Ind., and were mustered in there. Arrive the invaders back when they started on their raid to Louisville, Ky. I was severely wounded while on a special detail to destroy a railroad bridge, 65 miles inside the enemy's lines. In December, 1861, my regiment moved south, leaving me behind. I followed in April, 1862, joined my regiment and took part in the siege of Corinth, Miss. Not having regained sufficient health to withstand the exposure and hardships of camp life, I was judged in the hospital at Tuscumbia, Ala. My bed happened to be by the side of that of a young soldier from Ohio. I think he belonged to the 64th O. His name was Eli Harmon. He was afflicted with chronic diarrhoea. His brother, John Harmon, was with him, caring for him. About July 1, 1863, we were removed to Nashville, Tenn., and lodged in Hospital No. 8. There we were both placed in the fever ward. He took pneumonia and I were again placed side by side.

I had begun to look on Eli as a brother, and after we had been in No. 8 some ten days, my father and mother came for me. I was immediately discharged, and when I related the circumstance of Eli and myself being such close friends, my mother expressed a willingness to take him along with me, and care for him as she would her own boy; but he was feeble to be moved, and died shortly afterward. John Harmon was discharged, and left for Ohio in December, 1862. I happened to meet him in Louisville, Ky., on his way home. I would be glad to hear from him through the Camp Fire. I re-enlisted in a mounted regiment in 1863, and served until the close of the war.—J. W. MAHAN, Co. B, 25th Ky., and Co. I, 52d Ky.

Knew the Sleepless Man.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Comrade John D. W. Floyd is mistaken, I think, in regard to the "sleepless man," in his recent statement in the Camp Fire, to the effect that he saw him at Flattop mountain, in 1862, and that he belonged to the 37th O. V. I. The sleepless man was Clarington D. Sanders, and he did not enlist until December, 1863, in Co. G, of the 13th W. Va. Inft. When the company was organized Sanders was made sergeant of the company. The writer was a corporal then, and afterward first sergeant. I can say to the 37th number of the company ever knew of Sergt. Sanders sleeping. Of course, at first, we did not credit his story, but while in winter quarters at Guiandotte, W. Va., in a brick church, none of the boys came in at night but what Sanders knew it. He would go to bed and remain in his bunk all night, and say in the morning that he felt rested and refreshed, but was conscious of all that transpired during the night. He was sent to the hospital from the Valley of Virginia, the summer of 1864, at Philadelphia, and the newspapers contained accounts of his being watched for 45 nights and days, and was not known to be asleep. He claimed that this condition came upon him gradually, until the desire for, and want of, sleep left him. He was a very active and sprightly man, for one of his age. He must have been over 50 when he enlisted, and was quite gray. I would like to hear from comrades of the 13th.—H. FARRER, 1st Sergt. Co. G, 13th W. Va. Inft.

A Reckless Act.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I am always deeply interested in the C. F., and especially in the letters of Lew Jessup, as he is the only one who mentions the 11th Ind. Inft. That was my brother's regiment. He was a member of Co. E, and well do I remember some of their adventures. On account of the taking of the batteries at Port Gibson and Champion's Hill, by the 11th Ind. and the 24th Ind., brings vividly to my mind one of the most pathetic incidents of the war. Saxby Casper was a member of Co. E, 11th Ind. After the taking of the battery at Port Gibson, there occurred some jangling between the two regiments as to which deserved the honor of capturing the battery. It was finally settled to the satisfaction of all parties, and after the battery was captured at Champion's Hill, Casper, always hot-headed and daring, sprang upon one of the guns, and waving his hat on his bayonet, shouted:

"Let no man outside of the 11th dare to claim the honor of taking this battery."

He had scarcely finished the sentence, when there was a musket report, and with the words, "Oh God! I'm shot!" he fell from the gun, and when his nearest comrades reached him, he was dead.—L. O. C.

He Rode on a Cannon.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE — I took great pleasure in reading the account of the battle of Prairie Grove, given by one of Teaney's artillerymen, wherein he states the Dutch wanted to fight some. Our boys always stood by the 1st Kas. battery, and Rabb's battery. I remember that during the hottest of the fight we opened our ranks to let one of Teaney's guns through, so they could get close to the rebs. They were as brave a set of boys as ever mounted a gun. I shall never forget the kindness shown me by one of the artillerymen on the march to Van Buren. I had been on grand guard all night, when about time to be relieved there came the order for the whole command to go to Van Buren. I had to fall in without any breakfast and march till noon without anything to eat. At noon we stopped for dinner and one of the battery boys shared his dinner with me. That was a march of which those who took part will never forget.

We had to wade Cove creek 35 times in going about 25 miles. The water was from a foot to several feet deep. I was chief musician. One of my drummer boys was tired out when we struck the creek, it being about 2 o'clock in the morning. We had marched all day and part of the night when we came to this creek. It was about a foot deep. He said he was afraid to try to ford it, so I got one of Rabb's men to stop long enough to let him get astride of the gun and ride over without getting wet. All went well till they reached the middle of the stream, when one of the wheels struck a rock and the boy slipped off and went into the water all over. He got out of there in a hurry, and he never tried to ride a cannon after that. I would like to know the names of the rebel regiments that fought us at Prairie Grove. Will some Confederate that was in that battle write to the Camp Fire and give the names of the regiments under Hindman in that fight?—S. QUAIFE,, Co. H, 12th Kans. Inft.

Chips.

Comrade J. E Pennick:—The address of the comrade you inquired for, is "Parrott, Colorado."

Corporal Pat:—Any "anecdotes" or "experiences" you care to send will be accepted for publication in the Camp Fire.

Comrade Joe Griffith:—Read "chip" in THE BLADE, April 7, to "H. Chumley." The editor inadvertantly got the names mixed. It was intended for you.

Jasper Guilt:—The C. F. department is so limited in space that in justice to the many contributors of "reminiscenses," the editor deems it inexpedient to use the poem you send.

Comrade John H. Hess, 13th W. Va. V. I., writes:—"The 'sleepless' man was a member of the 13th W. Va. V. I., and not of the 34th O. V. I., as has been stated in the Camp Fire. He was in my regiment, and I was acquainted with him. His name was Sanders."

S. R. Park, writing in answer to Christopher Hall, who recently made inquiry, says that Gen. Speed Smith Fry resides at Deville, Ky. His two sons live in Kansas City. Gen. Fry was elected to the legislature from Bourbon county by the Republicans, a few years since.

The Sunday School.

Delight in God's Law.

LESSON IV., SUNDAY, MAY 8, 1892.

Golden Text:—Blessed are they that dwel in thy house.—Psa. 84:4.

LESSON TEXT.

(Psa. 84:1-12.)

1. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

2. My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3. Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

5. Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

6. Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

7. They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8. O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

9. Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10. For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11. For the Lord God is a sun and shield; the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12. O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! (v. 1.) The true child thinks that there is no place like his father's house. He not merely accepts it as his home, he delights in it. What pleasant thoughts cluster about the nursery there! Was there ever such a family table as his? That homely kitchen was never equalled for its supply of good things. The very garret had better books and corners for hide-and-seek than anybody else's. The old hall, the broad piazza, the lawn before it, the well with its pole and sweep, the great roomy barn, those apple trees just behind the house, even the row of stiff poplars in front, all have peculiar attractions in comparison with what any other home can show. "Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home." The child of God has this feeling about the house of God. It is his father's house. On that account he loves and admires it. If one does not delight in the tabernacles of God, the trouble is not with the tabernacles, but with him who lacks the home feeling there.

My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God (v. 2). Man is made for God; not only created originally in God's image, but so constituted in his entire being that even in his fallen state he can never be at rest away from God. As the vine in the dungeon struggles upward toward the far distant light; as its little tendril creepers reach out on one side and the other for something to cling to in its climbing; as the helpless babe gropes instinctively for the food of nature at its mother's breast; as the parched tongue in the delirium of fever longs for the cooling draught which it cannot ask for—so the soul of the sinner in its darkness, its ignorance, and its delirium, longs and faints for that which only God can supply; and its heart and its flesh cry out unto the living God, who alone can satisfy every human need. "The head of every man is Christ." None stand complete except in him. There is no true comfort, no abiding peace, no rest, or hope, or life, to any sinner, save in trust in Jesus as the One in whom it hath pleased the Father that all fulness should dwell.

Blessed are they that dwell in the house (v. 4). He who knows what a good home he enjoys the thought of staying at home. He not only wants the home, but he wants time to dwell there. The desire and the hope of being able to stay at home by and by are what impel young men and old ones to some of their best work and hardest struggles in the world. They go out West, or down South, or off at sea, with the thought that they can earn enough in a few years, more or less, to enable them to come back home and live there without going away again. They travel day and night now, only that they may rest at home day and night when the need of this travel no longer presses them. There are few men in business of any kind who do not look forward to the time when their accrued income will justify them in staying at home. Blessed are they whose home is with the family of the redeemed, and who have the privilege of dwelling there. When the stay-at-home longing of the Christian rests on the house of God and the home of God's people, he will always be found in the sanctuary, the Sunday school, and the prayer meeting, when he doesn't have to be anywhere else.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee (v. 5). There is a limit to every man's personal strength. He may be able to do a great deal, but he cannot do everything. There will come times when he must say, "I cannot do this much as I'd like to;" or, "I cannot bear this; it is too heavy a load for me." But there is no limit to God's strength. He can do everything. Blessed is the man who is so one with God through oneness with Christ that his strength is in God, that God's strength is his strength. *That* man is omnipotent in his sphere of duty and responsibility. He can do everything and endure everything to which he is called of God. There are no resistless temptations to him, no insurmountable difficulties in his path, no absolutely crushing burdens of sorrow or trial on his heart. He can fill his place, can care for his loved ones, can carry on his business, can meet all dangers and griefs in his lot, can have safety and contentment and ultimate success, whatever are his circumstances or his surroundings. He can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth him.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness (v. 10). Service is a matter of pleasure rather than of duty, where love prompts. A mother had rather sit and watch by a sick child than go out to see a set of tableaux, when the little one needs her care. It would be harder for a true husband to neglect his wife than to give up all social visiting on her account. A real friend counts it a privilege, not a task, to make any effort or sacrifice for his friend's welfare. So, in Christ's service, the question with the loving disciple is not, "Must I keep always near my Master?" but, "May I?" What if he could go to the theater, or the circus, or the dance-room? There are more attractive occupations for him, of a very different sort, if he has the privilege of choice. He had rather be a doorkeeper at the church on prayer-meeting night than to occupy a private box in a theater during some rendering of the "legitimate drama." He would find more solid comfort at the church than at the theater. Where his treasure is, there his heart is also; and where his heart is, there he wants the rest of him to be. He loves to be where he ought to be; and the nearer his Saviour the better.

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly (v. 11). God does nothing incompletely. His promises are all-inclusive, and their fulfilment is the better. His provisions for those who are in his service extend to the every want of body, mind and soul. He does not wait until his children die before he begins to supply their needs. It is not for the next life alone that the treasures of his love are opened to those who trust themselves in his care. He gives now, and will continue to give. He gives daily strength, he gives a blessing in one's personal life, in one's business, in one's family, in one's friendships. He gives whatever he sees is best for each of those who wait on him. His idea of "good things" may differ from his children's; but he never makes a mistake. The things he gives are good, however his children may view them. He gives only what is good, and he gives whatever is good. If you are the trustful child of God, you have now, and shall continue to have, or you can have if you will accept what God provides for you, the very best things which God can give to you; and you have not, nor need you have, anything else. Do not ask why the things provided for you are no better, but thank God that they are so incomparably good.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee (v. 12). Happy is the soldier whose commander never was, nor ever can be, defeated. Happy is the servant whose master never made a mistake, was never exacting; never forgetful, never unjust. Happy is the child whose parents were never lacking in love, in ability, or in wisdom, according to the child's requirements. Happy is the scholar whose teacher knows everything, and who has the power and the readiness to help him to learn all that he wants to. Happy is the friend whose best friend never misunderstands him, never swerves in fidelity, or lacks in sympathy, in helpfulness, in considerate tenderness. Happy is he who combines in one, commander, master, parent, teacher, friend, and above all, Savior; happy is the man who trusts in such a one as this. "O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee."—Hall Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE, is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup or Whooping Cough, use it promptly and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease, Consumption, DON'T FAIL to use it. 25c., 50c. and $1.00.

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Sample lot of envelopes with your address printed on. Send 2c. stamp. Schaff. Printer, Chambersburg, Pa.

IF you wish to advertise anything anywhere at any time write to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., No. 10 Spruce st., N. Y.

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MARRIED LADIES never worry or doubt after using Dr. Bond's Safe Pills. Sent with book "Private Practice," Mailed, $1. Book free of charge to Ladies only. Kansas City Medical Co., Kansas City, Mo. The Grim Co. (limited) refers by permission.

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EVERY one in need of information on the subject of advertising will do well to obtain a copy of "Book for Advertisers," 368 pages, price one dollar. Mailed, postage paid, on receipt of price. It contains information from the American Newspaper Directory of all the best papers and class journals; gives the circulation rating of every one, and a great deal of information about inks and other matters pertaining to

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1892.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 106,000.

Pulverize Free Trade!

The Blade Now Proposes to Attack the Free Trade Position, and to Carry it By Storm.

The situation as to the issues which will be dominant in the Presidential campaign this year has been much changed by the shelving of the Bland silver bill.

Up to that day, the outlook was that the coinage issue would be the supreme one, and the tariff relatively unimportant.

The refusal of the Democratic majority of the House to bring the Bland bill to a vote, sends silver to the rear, and brings the tariff once more to the front as the main issue.

Coincident with this, the tide has turned in favor of CLEVELAND for the Democratic Presidential nomination.

Hence, the indications point strongly to a repetition of the battle of 1888—with HARRISON and CLEVELAND the candidates, and tariff the issue. The Presidency will be fought on the tariff—the Congressional battle, in many districts, on the coinage issue.

Will the people's verdict be the same as in 1888? If the Republicans of the nation do their duty, yes. That duty is, to meet and refute the free trade falsehoods which are spread broadcast all over the country.

To aid in this good work, THE BLADE proposes to attack the free trade theorists in their own stronghold. Instead of defending and explaining the protective system, we propose to carry the enemy's works by storm.

We ask all BLADE readers, therefore, to send us any free trade claims which they find it difficult to answer. Do this *at once.* We shall answer them in a series of articles entitled

"FREE TRADE FALLACIES,"

Which we shall make short, sharp and unanswerable. The series will be a regular Gatling gun against the free trade theory. All protective argument, so far, has been designed to show the advantages of protection; we now propose to show the sham, the hypocrisy, the hollowness of, the entire free trade position. It will be, in fact, the first time in the United States that the free trade fallacy is shown up in its true colors.

To make the series as valuable and complete as possible, send us *every free trade claim* which you find it impossible to answer fully and clearly, and do it immediately. Address your letter "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner write "Tariff Editor." We wish to begin this series in the issue of the Weekly BLADE of

MAY 5,

At which time many campaign subscriptions will begin. Tell your Democratic friends that they can not afford to miss this series of articles, which will pulverize their free trade theories!

Campaign Committees.—Republican campaign clubs and committees are now forming. We want the list of officers of each, and their addresses, as promptly as possible. THE BLADE is the only Republican weekly newspaper in the United States which is edited for the benefit of the people of every state and section. It is as valuable and interesting to a voter in Maine as in Missouri—in Montana as in Ohio.

Campaign Terms.—Send at once for our terms for the great Presidential campaign now opening. There is no surer way of making Republican votes than by having THE BLADE extensively circulated among the people.

THE LOUISIANA RESULT.

There seems to be no doubt that the anti-lottery Democrats have won in Louisiana by an overwhelming majority. The lottery, by this defeat, seems to be practically dead, and its only possible hope of an existence lies in the improbable purchase of the legislature.

The splendid campaign against the lottery by WICKLIFFE, of the *New Delta*, and others placed politics in Louisiana, so far as the Republicans are concerned, in a more coherent state than ever. The lottery being dead and eradicated as an issue, the fight will now be on strict party lines. There is no question but that the Republicans—especially the colored portion—have been badly infected and demoralized by the Lottery.

The atmosphere has now been cleared up, and with the New Orleans octopus out of the political arena, the Republicans will be in excellent shape to break the Solid South by bringing Louisiana into the fold. The Democracy is split hopelessly and the personal warfare of the past campaign will not end now. The future is bright for Louisiana Republicans.

THE GREAT PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN AND THE BLADE.

The Weekly BLADE will be a very important political paper during the coming Presidential campaign. It will be the great champion of Republicanism, and educator of the people in protection, reciprocity and honest money, in the political battle in which our American industries are threatened and the stability and value of our currency attacked. We propose to make the editorial page of THE BLADE a ready arsenal of facts and arguments, that Republicans may have them at hand to answer Democratic claims, and to strengthen their own confidence in the party which they know to be the safeguard of the nation. In order to give it the circulation its merits demand we

Propose to Make a Price

to agents that will do this. At present we have made special yearly terms to Republican

Clubs and Campaign Committees

why may desire to give THE BLADE a wide circulation during the campaign. We will send these special terms, on request, to any committeeman or officer of any Republican club. About May 1 we shall have ready campaign terms for six months' subscribers to the Weekly BLADE. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE new tile works at Zanesville, at the opening of which Governor MCKINLEY spoke yesterday, was a vindication of the American system of protection and a monument to the genius of American enterprise.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

$15.—The Old Story of "Stealthy" Demonetization of Silver.

ROCKFORD, WASH.—If the restrictions were taken off the coinage of silver, would not the price of silver adjust itself to that of gold without any perceptible disadvantage to our monetary system?

At a convention of bankers a few weeks ago it was stated by one speaker (a bank president) that we had free silver from the formation of the government up to 1878, when the law was passed demonetizing silver and that some of the smartest men in Congress at that time were not aware of the effect of the bill. Why was it necessary to smuggle a bill through Congress that would make so radical a change in the value of the silver dollar? If free silver was all right, as stated by this speaker, why not at the present time? I am a constant reader of THE BLADE, and a life-long Republican, have voted the Republican ticket from Lincoln's time down to the present, but this silver question rather staggers me.

If "the restrictions were taken off the coinage of silver," the purchasing power of the standard dollar would promptly adjust itself to its exchange value—that is, to the market price of the pure silver in it. That is to say, our "dollar" would be cut down to the silver standard. The results of this we have stated time and again. The working class would be the first to feel it to their injury, as is always the case when there is a financial disturbance. The wages or salary of every person working for hire would be cut down about 30 per cent in purchasing power. According to the last census there are in the United States 1,200,000 holders of life insurance policies, 2,000,000 depositors in savings banks, 500,000 stockholders in building and loan associations, and 800,000 pensioners. Every life insurance policy, every member of a building association, every deposit in those banks, every pensioner, would be paid in the cheaper dollars, and their owners be thus unjustly deprived of about 30 per cent of their actual value.

Regarding the statement of the bank president, it is a restatement of an old falsehood that has been shown up, time and again. There is a vast deal of talk the "stealthy demonetization" of the about silver dollar, and the ground is taken that the coinage act of 1873 was a sort of dark conspiracy to accomplish the demonetization of silver. This is simply untrue. The bill was printed time and again; it was discussed freely in both House and Senate, and everything was as public and as open as in the case of any bill ever enacted into law.

The bill was first reported to the House on January 9, 1872, by Hon. W. D. KELLEY, chairman of the committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, with the recommendation that it pass. Mr. KELLEY said, in his report, that "the bill received as careful attention as I have ever known a committee to bestow on any measure." He also said:

I wish to ask the gentleman who has just spoken if he knows of any government in the world which makes its subsidiary coin of full value? The silver coin of England is 10 per cent below the value of gold coin, and, acting under the advice of the experts of this country and of England and of France, Japan has made her silver coinage within the last year 3½ per cent below the value of gold coin, and for this reason: *It is impossible to retain the double standard.* The values of gold and silver constantly fluctuate. You can not determine this year what will be the relative values of gold and silver next year.

Nothing can be further from the truth than that the coinage of the silver dollar was discontinued surreptitiously. That discontinuance was recommended by the secretary of the Treasury in his reports for 1870, 1871 and 1872. The coinage bill was elaborated by Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, comptroller of the currency, and submitted by him to Secretary of the Treasury BOUTWELL and by him sent to Hon. JOHN SHERMAN, chairman of the Senate Finance committee, on April 25, 1870. It was sent out, in printed form, for criticism and suggestions, to persons familiar with mint operations and coinage matters; it was printed *thirteen* times by order of Congress, at various stages of its progress; it was considered during *five* different sessions of the Senate and House; it was first reported in the House on January 9, 1872, and not finally enacted into law until February 12, 1873. The debates on the bill in the Senate occupy 66 columns in the *Congressional Globe*, and those in the House 78 columns, all told. Could anything be more public?

The simple fact is, that the masses of the people pay very little attention to general legislation. We doubt if to-day the reader can even name twelve bills passed by the Fifty-first Congress at its two sessions out of the total number that were made laws. In 1873 popular attention directed itself to other questions. We had no coin in circulation, the currency being all paper. Hence the people paid no attention to the coinage legislation, because they felt no particular interest in it. It was only when the near approach of resumption, and the debate on the Bland bill, roused public attention, that the matter was fully understood.

Probably the reason so many people assume the discontinuance of the coinage of the silver dollar to have been "surreptitious," is because it is not mentioned in the law of 1873. This simply shows their own ignorance of the ordinary mode of repealing former legislation. It is never specified what things are to be abolished; all that is ever done is to put in a clause naming the act or section of it which is repealed; or else a general clause is inserted, declaring that "all acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this bill" are repealed.

Now for our correspondent's last query—"If free silver was all right then [from 1792 to the war] why is it not all right now?" The relative quantities of gold and silver in the world were changed by the immense amount of gold which came from the mines of California and Australia after the discovery of the precious metal there. It is a fact that more gold was added to the world's supply in the 20 years from 1850 to 1870 than had been added from the discovery of America down to 1850—over three centuries. The world had all the gold it needed; and we may add that the amount added annually since then keeps up the supply. The world has enough gold alone to answer all its needs as a money metal. Statesmen and financiers began to look at the possibilities of coming to the single (gold) standard; for bi-metallism has disadvantages—referred to by Mr. KELLEY in the extract given above.

Action in this direction was hastened by the immense flood of silver which began to pour from the bonanza mines of the West. England had always had the gold standard, and other nations were anxious to reach the absolutely stable conditions of finance she is enabled to maintain by her adhesion to gold as the only money metal. Nation after nation dropped silver from a full legal tender metal. Austria, as our readers will remember, is just making the change now. The enormous silver supply caused its exchange value to decline. That decline has continued until now, and there is no reason why it will not continue. That decline is the reason the ratio between it and gold needs changing, and why free coinage at the old ratio is foolish.

THE business of counterfeiting silver coin is apparently receiving a boom, now that it is shown that there is a profit of 30 per cent in it, even after using the same amount of silver the government puts into the genuine coin.

Our Summer Serial!

A New Story, Written Expressly for The Blade, to be Begun Very Shortly—Some of Its Unique Features.

A good story—mind, we say *good*—has an attraction for almost every one. We all are interested in reading of the play of human passions and emotions, of man's endeavors to realize his ideals and achieve that which seems to him the *summum bonum* of earthly happiness. THE BLADE has, for several years, published a serial, specially written for it, during the summer months; and this year it proposes to give its readers one which is especially adapted for the Presidential campaign. It is called

"A POLITICAL JUNO,"

written by WM. H. BISHOP, and it will prove, we are sure, a very interesting one. The scene is laid in Ohio; the time, before and during the great McKinley gubernatorial campaign of last year. There is enough of a great political campaign faithfully mirrored in it to give it zest, and it is introduced through the heroine, who is referred to in the title of the story. There is a very effective little temperance lesson taught in it—a lesson that will benefit every young man who reads it; but these two features are skilfully made parts of the main story, which of itself is most interesting, and worth every one's reading. The story alone is well worth the price of THE BLADE for a year.

We shall commence "A Political Juno" within a few weeks, and we wish to have as many campaign subscribers as possible begin with the issue containing it. Send us lists of names of people who do not take THE BLADE, that we may send them sample copies. We are making very liberal campaign offers for clubs, and shall have a very heavy list of campaign subscribers. Send in the names—for this new story will be, in itself, a potent political argument, although politics plays but a subordinate part in it.

SENATOR TELLER'S SPEECH.

Senator TELLER, of Colorado, seems to have created quite a sensation by that portion of his speech yesterday in which he declared that if the Republican party, at its national convention at Minneapolis, shall make the gold standard a part of its platform, "it must no longer expect the co-operation of the representatives of the silver-producing states, Colorado, Nevada, Montana and Idaho, in Congress, nor their support in the national election."

How far Senator TELLER voiced his own persoual views, or whether he was talking buncombe for the edification of his constituents, we do not know; nor does it much matter. Senator TELLER may be very sure of this, however: That the national Republican convention at Minneapolis will not advocate the free and unlimited coinage of silver. It may propose a solution of the silver question; but that solution will maintain the present standard of values—the "gold standard," as the Senator puts it. The Republican party has always stood for those things which are the best for the country considered as a whole, and has never advocated a policy that was for the benefit of one section or state to the detriment of others; and it will not do so now.

We ask the Senator, if he and his colleagues for whom he presumes to speak propose to oppose the Republican party, where will they go? Into the Democratic ranks? Possibly; but will they receive what they seem to so earnestly desire through that party? No. The Democratic national convention at Chicago will "straddle" the silver question. It dare not come out for free coinage; for should it do so it will lose all chance it ever had to carry New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and Indiana; in fact, all chance of carrying any state outside the Solid South except the four silver states which the Senator names.

The people east of the Missouri river do not realize the tremendous tide of popular opinion in these four states which has been worked up in the past few years by the silver barons. We have at hand a letter from Elbert, Colo., which gives a very graphic picture of the fever heat of public opinion in the Senator's own state:

It is one thing to be outspoken against the free coinage of silver in a community or state where a majority of the people are opposed to it. It is quite another thing in a country where it means political, if not social ostracism. This, too, when it is safe to say, that with the exception of less than one voter in a hundred, they do not even understand the rudiments of the principles involved, but think what our Senators, Teller and Wolcott, and Nevada's Stewart, don't know about it is not worth knowing.

With the exception of owners of silver mines, the interests of the people of this and neighboring silver states, as related to free coinage, are identical with those of the Eastern states.

The trouble is, the leading politicians and newspapers here, of all parties, are so nearly unanimous in this subject, and seemingly see more for themselves in the service of the silver bonanza kings than they do in serving the people honestly, that they give shape to popular sentiment, regardless of the public weal.

Those of us who can remember how 70,000 slave owners could and did at one time, control the political sentiment and action of 10,000,000 people against their own best interests, can see history repeating itself in the present craze here for free coinage as proposed. If a thorough enlightenment of the people on this subject could be accomplished, the friends of honest money would have but little to fear.

Senator TELLER may as well understand right now that he cannot make a success of a bulldozing policy. He and the interest he represents, and their supporters, are a decided minority in the United States. Neither of the two great parties is going to accept his free silver programme; nor would it carry if it were submitted to a direct vote of the people. We will give him a bit of advice which he will do well to heed: Stop howling for free coinage at the old and discredited ratio; demand free coinage for silver and gold at a new ratio, to be established by international action among all the great commercial nations of the world; and, pending such international action, an amending of the silver law of 1890, so as to make the Treasury notes redeemable in silver bullion. Such a scheme is practical and practicable; free silver coinage at the ratio of 1 to 16 is neither. There is no objection on the part of the masses of the people to the free coinage of a silver dollar which contains a dollar's worth of silver. The opposition is to free coinage of a 70-cent dollar, and the inevitable change to the 70-cent silver standard which would follow.

THE growth of annexation sentiment in Canada is illustrated by the fact that a candidate for a vacancy in the Toronto Legislative Assembly is making the campaign on the single issue of political union with the United States. Still, it is going to take a long while, in the slow-going Dominion, to bring popular sentiment up to the point of actually moving for annexation.

THE Republicans will hold the balance of power in the Louisiana legislature between the warring Democratic factions. It sounds odd to speak of Republicans being "in it" in any Southern state.

SENATOR BRICE is now trying to draw the Presidential bee sting out with a mud poultice.

THE "ANTI-TREATING LEAGUE."

Philadelphia finds a topic of interesting discussion in the formation of an "Anti-Treating League" among a portion of the members of the Union League club of that city—one of the strongest clubs in the Quaker City, and one of the best known organizations in the United States. The secretary of the new Anti-Treating League, Mr. WM. B. HUEY, in explaining to a newspaper man the origin of the movement, says:

The advantages of the system are apparent. If a man is talking to his friends, he can feel a little thirsty without making everybody else feel so, too. Before, when one of us would happen to drop in upon a number of men chatting together he would naturally feel a little de trop, and thinking he must square himself by ordering something all around. Now he is at his ease anywhere. The plan originated with some of the members of the club who are actuated by the true spirit of independence.

No thinking man will dispute the fact, where truth is confirmed by daily observation, that a large share of the intemperance which is such a curse to American society is not only promoted but was largely originated by the purely American habit of "treating." The habit is founded on the false idea of hospitality. If a man is hungry, he goes into a restaurant for lunch, and does not feel the necessity of inviting any friend, or party of friends, to join him in satisfying his hunger. Why should he, if he feels thirsty, deem it any more incumbent upon him to call his friends in to share his potations?

The false idea that it is necessary to "treat" on any and all occasions is instanced in the reply to a newspaper man's request for his opinion of the matter, by the president of the Union League club, ex-Mayor EDWIN H. FITLER. He is opposed to the anti-treating idea. Said he:

I certainly believe in treating. What would a club be without the privilege of a member extending whatever hospitalities he chose to his friends? For my part I shall always do so. The Union League will not make any rules on the subject, even if the anti-treating movement should extend.

Mr. FITLER evidently has not thought deeply upon the subject. He fails to remember that every man has a degree of responsibility for all other men with whom he associates. No doubt he would reject with horror the infamous proposition that it would be perfectly proper for a man to tempt a woman into dishonor, if he so chose, and that no responsibility should attach to him if she fell into shame and degradation. But is there any reason a man should consider it perfectly proper for him to tempt a fellow man into the beginning of intemperance, which in so many cases, ruins his career, ends his usefulness, and brings him to shame and dishonor?

The treating habit is the cause of the downfall of thousands of young men every year. Man is a gregarious animal; he seeks the association of his fellowman. This is especially marked among the young. In their hours of recreation young men flock together. One, through the mistaken idea of hospitality, invites the others to drink. Each of the others deems it necessary to do the same to avoid the imputation of lack of hospitality. All drink more than is good for them. This sort of thing is repeated again and again, until the habit of drinking is firmly fastened upon at least a portion of them. Not one of them started out with any idea of becoming a drunkard, or with any desire to do so; yet that dire result follows as the legitimate consequence of "treating."

This peculiarly American idea of treating is a habit that will die hard. Law will not cure it, for at least two states have tried "anti-treating" laws, which proved to be nullities. But the formation of anti-treating leagues seems to be a feasible means of combating the habit, and of gradually rooting out the mistaken idea of hospitality, which is its root and origin—at least among thinking men. Among the uneducated, it will have to be uprooted by a process of education. The creation of a sentiment against treating, among men who do indulge in drink, is a work of practical temperance, and a step in the progress of the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

WE WANT NAMES!

The preparations are beginning for the greatest political battle for the Presidency that we have had since the war era. We shall make THE BLADE invaluable to the Republican cause, and we wish to extend its circulation accordingly. Send us names of people who do not take THE BLADE, that we may mail them each a free sample copy.

THE Cincinnati *Times-Star* punctures the falsehood, which has been industriously circulated for a couple of years, that the Democratic party is growing in the large cities, and the election figures were cited as proof. Our Cincinnati contemporary thinks that "the elections this spring have played havoc with these elaborate calculations. The five largest cities of Ohio for once were all on one side this month." The New York *Sun* calls attention to the heavy Republican gains in Chicago, Providence, Milwaukee, Jersey City, Rochester, Syracuse, Albany, Utica and other cities. The *Sun* regards this as a serious break, and lays the blame on "the free trade extremists whose revolutionary plans have diverted from the party's support a great body of voters whose Democracy is undoubted." What is Democracy, anyhow? Is it a sort of fetich worship, or is it an union of voters, bound together simply by adhesion to certain well-defined principles, as a political party should be?

THE old soldiers of the civil war are beginning to fall rapidly before the grim reaper. Their mortality, for a number of years succeeding the war, was less than that of an equal number of men of the same age who had not seen military service. The reason was, that the soldiers were picked men, so to speak—men who had passed a medical examination. They were "first-class lives," to use the phrase of the life insurance men. But the wear and tear of those years of conflict now begin to tell terribly. Over half of the grand total of men mustered into the Union service are dead, and the remainder will speedily pass away. The pension list has reached its highest point. The pensioners are dying off as fast as new names are added to the rolls, and the death rate will go on increasing.

THE new tariff law is giving our industries a decided forward impulse. The Maine *Farmer* says that state "is alive with the hum of many industries, and still the march is onward. New woolen mills, new pulp mills, new cotton mills, creameries, condensed milk factories, and so forth, are springing up in many hitherto unknown villages." The people of the West and South should follow Maine's example. The building up of manufacturing interests in those sections is needed as a condition of permanent prosperity.

A "NATIONAL bimetallic convention" is to be called to meet in Washington city on May 26. The name is misleading. It is intended to be a gathering to promote free silver coinage at the present ratio. That would result in silver monometallism, not in bimetallism, and reduce our financial system to the unsatisfactory level of that of Mexico and the Central and South American silver standard countries.

BUILDING COUNTRY ROADS.

Hon. CLEM STUDEBAKER, of South Bend, Indiana, has a notable article in the April number of that bright little magazine, *Good Roads*, on the question, "Who Should Build Country Roads?" The readers of THE BLADE are familiar with the general argument in favor of improved roads, as we have devoted considerable space to the agitation of a reform in this matter during the past year, and more. Hence we shall simply indicate the trend of Mr. STUDEBAKER'S argument.

He discusses first the benefit of an improved road to the person living on it; second, the benefit to towns; and hence that both should bear a fair proportion of the expense of improvement—an eminently sound proposition. Then he discusses the interests of the national and the state governments in good roads. His conclusion is:

To summarize, I have tried to show that not only are we interested directly or more or less remotely as individuals, whether living in country or town, in this subject, but also that the state and nation have a natural concern, and resultant responsibility for constructing and maintaining country highways.

Now I come with some sort of preparation for answering the inquiry, who shall build these roads? Obviously if all have some part in the benefits, none should be exempt from lending a hand in the work. And I maintain that in the construction and repair of these highways, the nation, the state, the town and the country should share equitably in the assumption of the burden.

The distinctively new portion of Mr. STUDEBAKER'S article is his suggestion that the national government shall take up this work in a systematic way. We quote as much of his article as we have room for:

The wagon and carriage road system of the United States ought to be under the direction, supervision and control of the War department of the national government. The officers of the army are peculiarly well fitted to take charge of this great and important work.

Their West Point studies have given them a thorough knowledge of the theory of civil engineering, and many of them have had practical experience in road making, in the establishment of grades, in ditch digging, in the construction of embankments, bridge and culvert building, etc. In these piping times of peace, moreover, they have the leisure for this work. They are practically "out of a job," and hundreds of them would hail the charge of this work as a welcome relief from the tedium and listlessness of post duty or camp life.

But further, they are not only especially qualified for the work, and have the time to do it, in their hands this branch of operations would be removed from the danger of being harnessed to some political machine. I am aware that such a scheme for national road making as I am suggesting would be stubbornly opposed by many who would otherwise favor it, unless it could be securely divorced from the possibility of use to further the ends of any political party.

There is another phase of this proposed plan that to my mind is enormously in its favor. It is that which contemplates in the prosecution of the work, the employment by the general government of more or less large body of common laborers. On what pretense then, can could be longer engaged for their own good is really a fair consideration. It might be thought best to enlist them for a term of years—two, three or five; furnishing them with clothing, rations and pay, as is now done in the case of the soldiers.

There is a numerous class in this country whose enlistment as road makers, under an engagement such as I have outlined, with good living, clothing, shelter and care when sick, would be a boon indeed. Political economists will never make headway against the growing spirit of socialism until through the establishment of some permanent agency for the employment of surplus labor they can say to every man who demands bread, "obey the divine mandate, 'by the sweat of thy brow, shalt thou eat bread,' and here is your free and unquestioned opportunity to earn and receive it."

SHERMAN AND THE SILVER LAW.

The Chicago *Tribune* reads Senator SHERMAN a lecture as to his duty in proposing an obviously-needed amendment to the silver law of 1890. During a debate in the Senate on the Morgan silver resolution, the Senator made the following statement regarding the present law:

Every one of the treasury notes issued under it is based upon enough of silver to be equal to a dollar in gold at the time of the purchase of the silver, and that silver is held for a period of years there is a dollar's worth of silver in the treasury for every silver certificate issued.

It is true that every man who sells silver bullion to the government gets his pay in Treasury notes to the amount of the actual gold value of the silver. But the *Tribune* goes on to show a possible defect of the present law in case our gold and silver coin should part company, as follows:

As long as the government has the gold to pay out or as long as silver dollars keep their purchasing power this arrangement is fair enough; but supposing that owing to any country it has not the gold, and supposing that from any cause the purchasing value of the silver dollar were to drop to its intrinsic value, then the government would have nothing in which to redeem its treasury notes but silver dollars worth 60 or 65 cents each.

A treasury note issued in exchange for a gold dollar's worth of silver would be redeemed in a depreciated silver dollar and the treasury would pocket the difference. In that case what would it profit the holder of a treasury note that it was "based on enough silver to be equal to a dollar in gold" so long as he was unable to get that gold dollar's worth of silver, the government holding on to 33 or 34 cents' worth of it?

As Senator Sherman says each note is based on a gold dollar's worth of silver, why does not he propose to amend the present law so that the holder of a note may have that amount of silver if he wants it? Why does not he introduce and push through a bill requiring the secretary of the Treasury to pass over to a noteholders, if he so wishes, the bullion on which his note is based or silver dollars containing an equivalent quantity of silver?

If this were done there would be no danger of gold and silver pulling apart, and no fear of the former metal being driven out by the latter. All honest, sound money men will support such an amendment to the present law as the one mentioned above. So why does not Senator Sherman introduce and press it? Its adoption would banish all fears of a discredited currency and financial difficulties.

The *Tribune* is right. The Treasury notes are, by their terms, redeemable in "coin"—that is, in gold or silver, as the government may desire; but they ought, also, to be redeemable in silver bullion at the market price whenever they are presented with a request to do so. It would then be impossible for them to depreciate; they would remain at par with gold, even if silver coin depreciated to its bullion value.

Senator SHERMAN is the reputed father of the silver law of 1890, under which these Treasury notes are issued. In fact, it is often called the "Sherman law." He could, with the greatest propriety, offer an amendment making them also redeemable in silver bullion as outlined above. As the *Tribune* inquires, in its caption over the above article, "Why does not Senator SHERMAN act?"

ENGLAND and France are having a diplomatic tangle. Two Englishmen were arrested at Paris on suspicion of being pickpockets. The French government refuses either to make reparation or apologize. Now a third Englishman has been arrested on suspicion of being a spy, and subjected to personal indignity—being knocked down by a police officer. He was imprisoned for some time. Of course England will move energetically in the matter, and the government will not be bothered by a howl from an unpatriotic political party for its maintenance of Englishmen's rights. The only country where such a spectacle is seen is the United States. Whenever this government resents the aggressions of another country against American citizens, the Democratic party protests, as in the Chile affair.

WILL some free trade advocate please explain the reason why, under free trade, there is a great lock-out of English operatives in English cotton mills, a strike of vast proportions among the miners over there, with resulting distress to hundreds of thousands of poor people? If free trade is such a good thing for the poor, how comes it that such events can happen?

THE lottery in Louisiana seems to have bought the wrong ticket this time.

THE FARMER AND THE TARIFF.

One of the most persistent blunders of the free traders is the entire overlooking of the fact that the home market, created for the American farmer through the extension of our manufacturing and commercial interests, is really his main dependence for profitable agriculture. The free trade contention is that he should fix his eyes upon a foreign market, thousands of miles away, as his main dependence. The protectionist points to the lesson of experience, that the home market is worth a thousand times more than the distant export market.

It does not follow from this that the American farmer is asked to look forward to the substitution of an exclusively home market for his present state of dependence, partially upon both home and foreign. But he is told that whatever policy favors the building up of industrial communities along the line of agriculture, and thereby gives him his principal markets at his own doors, must be, even from his own point of view, as well as from a more general standpoint, a good policy for him.

It is neither argued nor assumed, that the benefit held out in prospect to the farmer, if a benefit to him, must be a relative injury to the American consumer; but it is both argued and assumed that the waste of artificial costs of distribution in usury and unnecessary labor would be saved, to the benefit of the producer and the consumer, more closely connected with each other by home exchanges and home markets.

This economic theory has been in practice long enough in the United States to be tested by its results, and stand or fall thereby. The American farmer is pointed to the prices he is actually receiving for his produce today, and may be expected yet to get, compared with what he received some 30 years ago, when his main dependence was on foreign markets, and he had to pay huge transportation rates on a great part of what he sold.

It appears by a comparison of prices (wholesale) of 100 articles, which were in the aggregate $100 on May 1, 1860, that the aggregate price of same articles is now $88.14, thus putting general prices 12 per cent lower than under the preceding period. But on analyzing these articles into two classes—one those the farmer sells, and the other those he must buy—it turns out that those he has to sell, which in 1860 sold for $100, now sell for $99.79, being only one-fifth of 1 per cent less, while those he has to buy have declined in cost $23.57 in every hundred. It is a perfectly legitimate conclusion to draw from authenticated returns of this kind that the policy of discriminating tariffs for revenue and protective purposes, which favors the building up of industrial populations and home exchanges, is not only a good policy for the commonwealth of the United States, but a good policy for the American farmer.

SENATOR STEWART AS A "GOLD BUG."

Seldom has a politician been more completely exposed as a demagogue, through not practicing what he professes, than Senator STEWART, of Nevada. The Senator is a leader in the free silver crusade. He has spoken and written voluminously in favor of free and unlimited silver coinage. He professes to believe that silver is in all respects at least as good as gold, at the present coinage ratio. Senator STEWART voted for the motion to strike out the clause in the Arizona funding bonds bill which provided for their payment in gold. Yet it has been shown conclusively that he has insisted upon a clause in obligations payable to himself requiring payment in gold.

When the fact was published, from official legal records, that Senator STEWART has included in all his mortgages a provision requiring them to be paid in gold, he declared that he didn't know anything about it; that his agent had used blank mortgage forms that contained the gold clause. But, unfortunately for Mr. STEWART'S explanation, an examination of the mortgages shows that his explanation won't hold water. In the first place, the clause which requires payment "in gold coin" is not a part of the printed form, but has been written in the mortgages in ink—thus showing deliberate intention; second, that one of these mortgages, made August 30, 1890, at a time immediately after the passage of the present silver law, has written in it the words "lawful money;" while one made on December 1 of that year, after the price of silver had tumbled, specifies that it is to be paid "in gold coin;" and all subsequent mortgages contain the same clause.

These facts show that STEWART does not believe that silver will, in case of free coinage, rise to par with gold. He evidently believed so when speculation boomed its price up after the passage of the silver law; but when it again fell, he wisely had the gold clause inserted again. He is nothing more nor less than a hypocrite on this subject. In 1873, he was in Congress, was cognizant of every step in the debate on the coinage bill of that year, which dropped the standard dollar from the list of coins, and voted for the bill, as the record shows. Yet he has the hardihood to denounce that measure as a cheat upon the people. His whole course in regard to silver has been that of a demagogue, and this last revelation of his requiring a gold clause in his mortgages proves it. The people of Nevada should see to it that he is retired to private life; and they will show themselves cowards if they do not do it.

THE BLADE TEA SETS.

Those who have obtained the Blade China tea sets as premiums are fully satisfied with them, as can be seen by the following letters:

SANDFORD, IND., April 20.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We received the No. 4 china set and are well pleased with them. We sent for the No. 1 china set last year, and now we have both sets. They match well. We have taken THE BLADE for years; long may it live. A. W. JONES.

METROPOLIS, ILL., April 20.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—Received the china No. 1 tea set, all in good shape, April 16, none broken nor cracked, and I am well pleased—much better than expected. INDIANA LITHEN.

BLUE GRASS, April 21.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the china set, and am well pleased. I am very thankful for them. Wishing you good success, I am yours, J. B. SNOOP, JR.

LOCUST GROVE, April 20.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The china set arrived yesterday. Not a piece was broken. Am delighted with the dishes, and shall endeavor to send for the tea set as soon as possible. MRS. E. P. FAIRCHILD.

AMORET, April 9.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The tea set received yesterday in good order, except a small chip out of one cup. We are much pleased with them. D. T. AND L. S. BRADEN.

SPAIN is going to have an elaborate celebration, at Madrid, of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus. The movement in this country for a proper celebration of the event in every public school is gathering strength. It is to be hoped that not a single school-room will let the day pass without appropriate exercises. It will be an object lesson in American history.

THE latest dispatches say that Mr. BLAINE { will not / will } accept the nomination to the Presidency.

Perfect, Beautiful, Cheap!

These are the Three Merits of the New Blade Sewing Machine—Read What Buyers Say.

The testimonials we are constantly receiving from those who have bought the New Blade Sewing Machine show that all who buy it are pleased. It is found to be equal to any machine now on the market, capable of doing any work that any sewing machine will do, well made, simple in operation, easy to understand, finely finished, and in all respects a first-class machine—and that, too, at a lower price than any other first-class one on the market.

Here are samples of the letters we are receiving from those who have bought and tested the New Blade Sewing Machine:

SPARTA, Ill., April 23.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We received the Blade Sewing Machine sent us for our club of 30 subscribers. It came all right; freight, 75 cents. We were perfectly astonished when we opened it up, as it was so much better than we expected and so nicely finished. We have tested it, and it has given good satisfaction. We would say to any one who wants a good machine, to get up a club of 30 for the TOLEDO BLADE.

We also received the Blade Tea Set of 80 pieces sent us for our club of 11.

They came all right—none broken; freight, 88 cents. We are well pleased with them. Please accept our thanks for the two nice premiums. MR. AND MRS. M. L. MORROW.

ROGERS, NEB., April 20.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We received our sewing machine about two weeks after we sent our order, and the reason we have not written sooner is because we wanted to test the machine. I can truly say the machine is more than I expected, and can not see but what it is as good as any of the high priced sewing machines. We cheerfully recommend it to any one wishing a good family machine, as it will give satisfaction. J. M. EYTCHISON.

KEOSAUQUA, IOWA, April 18.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received my machine all right, but waited to thoroughly test it before writing, and can say it is all that it is claimed to be, and is just as good as machines that sell here for $55. Thanking you for your promptness and sending the best of wishes for the good old BLADE, I am yours, C. M. DAKE.

GLADE FARMS, W. VA., April 23.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the sewing machine in due time, in first class condition. Freight, 34 cents. The machine gives perfect satisfaction, and I am highly pleased with it, and can recommend it as a first class machine. BELLE CUPPEL.

OSCEOLA, Ill., April 16.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We received the machine in good condition. It more than meets our expectations. We cheerfully recommend it to any one who wants to get a good machine for a small sum. We would not sell our's for what we paid for it. MRS. FRANK BATES.

Everything about the New Blade Sewing Machine will be found exactly as represented in the advertisement given elsewhere. If it does not prove so after you get the machine, all you need do is notify us that the machine is not satisfactory. We shall then order it returned and refund the money, unless you desire us to send another in its place. Hence a subscriber is at positively no risk whatever.

Read the offers made in the advertisement on the 5th page, and avail yourself of one or the other to obtain a machine. You will be pleased, and will save money by so doing. We are selling this machine without any profit whatever, simply in the interest of increasing the subscription list to the Weekly BLADE. We are prepared to fill all orders at once, up to 50 machines per day, and we hope that this limit will soon be reached.

THE ARIZONA GOLD CLAUSE.

A great many persons fail to see why the vote in the Senate on the Arizona bond bill is considered a test vote on the silver question. The facts are briefly that the territory of Arizona desired to fund its old indebtedness, which now bears 10 per cent interest, and in 1890 Congress passed a bill empowering the territory to issue 5 per cent bonds, the interest of which was to be "payable in gold coin or its equivalent in lawful money of the United States." The governor and other officials of Arizona, and many of her influential citizens, had endeavored to place these bonds, but without success.

A bill was therefore introduced in the present Congress, in which it was specified that payment should be made "in gold coin." When it was introduced in the House, the free silver men desired to substitute for the above phrase the words, "in legal money of the United States." Mr. SMITH, the Arizona delegate in the House, explained that if this was done the bonds could not be floated for less than 7 to 10 per cent; that the territory was now paying 10 per cent in gold on the debt; but that if the gold clause were left in the bill, the bonds could readily be floated at 5 per cent, and $75,000 be saved yearly in interest to the people of Arizona. His representations prevailed, and the bill passed the House with the gold clause.

When it came up in the Senate, Mr. KYLE offered an amendment to strike out the phrase "in gold coin" and to substitute "in lawful money of the United States." The amendment was adopted by a vote of 18 to 24. Only two Democratic Senators—GRAY and PALMER—voted against the substitute; and all the Republican Senators voted against it except the following:

Teller and Wolcott, of Colorado; Jones and Stewart, of Nevada; Hansbrough, of North Dakota; Dubois, of Idaho; Mitchell, of Oregon, and Allen, of Washington.

Thus the Senate sacrificed the business interests of the people of Arizona, and condemned them to the loss of $75,000 a year, to conserve

AN INTERNATIONAL SILVER TALK.

Every intelligent American citizen who desires to have the silver question settled in a way that will not imperil the well-being of the people, nor be injurious to the commercial and financial interests of the United States, will rejoice to know that President HARRISON has issued invitations to an international conference to discuss the larger use of silver. It is gratifying to know that Great Britain has at last consented to be represented in such a conference, after refusing former invitations from the United States to join in such discussion.

Minister LINCOLN has had several interviews with Mr. GOSCHEN, the British Chancellor of the Exchequer, with the result that the latter consents to her participation upon the condition that the invitations to the conference shall not propose the discussion of "the opening of the mints of all nations to the international coinage of silver," but shall simply invite the nations to discuss modes of giving silver a larger use by all. Assurances have also been received from our ministers that Germany and France will heartily join the conference, and it is belived that Italy and Austria-Hungary will also do so.

This conference may do much good work in paving the way for international co-operation in making silver also an international metal of exchange, placing it beside gold for this purpose. England refuses, it will be seen, to consider the question of its unlimited coinage, preferring to adhere to the gold standard, as she has always done. But her consenting to this conference gives hope that she may go a step further at a later date. The silver men in Congress are utterly wrong in their opposition to the President's plan; for their scheme of having the United States alone attempt the herculean task of lifting silver to parity with gold is a maniacal dream, as impossible of realization as is a fairy tale.

THE NOYES-ROCKWELL CASE.

The action of the House of Representatives in the Noyes-Rockwell contested election case, shows that DAVID B. HILL is not only in control of the Democracy of his own state, but also of the Democratic Representatives in the national House. Mr. OCKWELL, Democrat, is kept in his seat, in defiance of the report of the committee. The facts in this notable case are as follows:

At the Congressional election of 1890, HENRY T. NOYES was the Republican and HOSEA H. ROCKWELL the Democratic candidate for Representative in the 28th Congressional district of New York, which includes Elmira, the home of DAVID B. HILL, who was then governor of the state. NOYES was clearly elected, but the state canvassing board, which was, under HILL'S direction, manipulating the returns in order to carry the legislature for the Democrats, also manipulated the returns for Congress in this district, and declared ROCKWELL elected by 89 plurality over NOYES. ROCKWELL is a close friend and political worker of HILL'S; hence this action.

Mr. NOYES contested the seat, and the present committee on Privileges and Elections, which has of course a Democratic majority, and whose chairman is a Democrat—Representative O'FERRALL, of Virginia—reported that NOYES was honestly elected, and in favor of ousting ROCKWELL from the seat. HILL made most strenuous efforts to control the action of the committee, but failed. Chairman O'FERRALL denounced him strongly for intermeddling in a matter which pertained exclusively to the House.

HILL, however, kept up the fight. He has been incessantly at work, and the vote yesterday shows how well he succeeded. The test-vote was on a minority resolution which declared that NOYES was not elected. The result stood yeas 140, nays 98. That NOYES had honestly a plurality can not be denied, in face of the report of a committee with a majority of Democratic members. Political necessity cut no figure in the case, as the large Democratic majority in the House would not have been injured by giving the rest to the legally-elected Republican. The vote was simply and solely a test of DAVID B. HILL'S personal influence over the Democrats of the House; and the result shows that he is "boss."

WHY GOLD WENT ABROAD.

In an editorial discussion of "Our Balance of Trade," in these columns about a month ago, we expressed the view that the gold going abroad last fall "was to pay for American bonds and stocks owned abroad, whose owners, for reasons we do not clearly know on this side of the Atlantic, desired to dispose of; hence they came here to find a market." We are now confirmed in our belief that this drift of American securities, and consequent outflow of gold to pay for them, resulted from the free silver agitation.

Hon. L. W. BROWN, United States consul at Glasgow, Scotland, in a letter just received, refers to the above quotation from our editorial remarks, and says:

Perhaps I can give BLADE readers a little light on this question.

In most cases American bonds and stocks held here, to secure sale of same in the United States, require an assignment, which must be acknowledged before the United States consul. Early last fall I noticed an unusual number of such bonds and stocks were being sent over for sale. So marked was this steady flow Americanward, that after a time my curiosity was aroused, and thereafter I asked a large number of these sellers of stocks why they were selling. I believe without a single exception the answer substantially given was: "Since the abundant crops of 1891 are assured, prices of these stocks have advanced; and in view of the silver agitation and prospective legislation, it is a good time to sell."

The total amount of American stocks and bonds held in Europe is very large. Were it all precipitated upon this market for liquidation at one time, it would take an absolutely enormous amount of gold to pay for them. Yet that is exactly what we may expect the moment there is any likelihood of the passage of any free silver legislation. Those of our readers who have followed the course of this country's finances in our weekly article on "The Financial Situation," need not be told that as soon as it was clearly understood that the shelving of the Bland silver bill meant he defeat of the free coinage agitation for at least a year, a demand sprung up across the Atlantic for our securities as investments.

ON THE SHORE.

The beating, sounding, swaying sea
That sweeps the shore unceasingly,
A deep and changeful mystery,
In an earth-bound epitome
Of what is named eternity.

Eternity that sweeps away
Out from time's shore of night and day
Beyond the cinctus of time and clay;
And yet does ever closely lay
About us; whether grave or gay
We tread life's strange, eventful way
So full of import that we may
See in it ever and aye,
That Heaven may be our destiny.
—[Chicago Post.

April Days.

The melancholy days have come,
And sad enough they seem.
The cat's too fond of tender oysters,
Yet too early for ice cream.
—[Chicago Tribune.

Publishers' Desk.

THE GREAT WORLD'S FAIR.

Every reader of THE BLADE is interested in the World's Fair, to be held next year at Chicago; the greater part of them, we believe, will attend; but whether they do or not, everybody is interested in knowing how the great exhibit will look. It covers 700 acres of ground, fronting on Lake Michigan 2½ miles, and 213 acres are under the roofs of the various buildings.

We have obtained the very finest view made of the grounds and buildings. It is taken from a point in the lake, looking in a northwesterly direction, with the city of Chicago in the distance. It shows the buildings exactly as they will be, and in full detail. It is lithographed in a number of colors, and is valuable in itself as a work of art.

It is the largest picture made of the World's Fair, the sheet being 35 by 45 inches; printed on heavy paper, mounted on roller and molding, like a map. It is in all respects a cheap engraving at the price. It is an ornament to any home.

We will send this picture of the World's Fair by mail, postpaid, to any one on receipt of **One Dollar.**

Or, we will send the Weekly BLADE for one year, and a copy of the World's Fair picture, for **$1.50.**

Any present subscriber to THE BLADE who wants the picture should get us a new subscriber at $1, and add 50 cents to it. We will send THE BLADE one year to the new subscriber, and send the World's Fair picture to the person securing him.

Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

HISTORICAL POLITICAL CHART, AND UNITED STATES MAP.

We now offer BLADE readers a novel premium, which is most opportune, in the above Chart. It is invaluable to every one who desires to be informed of the great facts of American political history. We expect to sell a vast number of them during the present campaign.

It gives a complete history, represented graphically to the eye, of the course and variations of American politics from the foundation of our government. Besides this, there is a vast amount of historical and statistical information of the highest importance given on the same side, a detailed list of which will be found in the advertisement elsewhere.

The reverse side of the Chart is occupied by a large and accurate map of the United States, showing the counties, railroads and towns. This work, of itself, would retail for $5. It is useful to young people, interesting to older ones, and valuable to all.

We will send the Chart, securely packed, all charges prepaid, to regular subscribers, for **$1.00.**

To new subscribers, or to old ones in renewal, the Chart and a copy of the Weekly BLADE one year, for **$1.75.**

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

HON. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Caucus System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senatoes Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for **Six Cents** (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 83-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

THE LAST "NASBY" BOOKS.

We have a few left of some of the books of Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby,") which we wish to close out speedily. This is the last chance to obtain them, as they will be out of print when these are gone. They are:

"A Paper City," and
"Abou Ben Adhem."

We will send them, postpaid, by mail, for **25 cents each**—former price 50 cents.

Also—We have a few copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth bound, which we will send postpaid at 75 cents each—former price $1.

Also—We will send our picture of John Calvin (until the few left are gone) by mail, prepaid, for **10 cents** each—former price 25 cents.

Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. THE BLADE has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price.

Since we began selling pictures, we have disposed of not less than 100,000 lithographs (we do not deal in them now), and some 40,000 or 50,000 copies of the noted paintings described below:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and in his best style. In full colors, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still received his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for **25 cents.**

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for **One Dollar.**

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for **$1.50.**

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

CHARLES C. BONNEY.

President of the World's Fair Auxiliary—The Series of Congresses.

Under the auspices of the World's Fair Auxiliary, a series of international congresses will be convened at Chicago next year, from which great results are expected. Mr. Bonney, of whom a portrait is given above, as president of the Auxiliary, has arrangements for them in charge. His plans are both nobly comprehensive and perfectly practicable. They include an international literary congress, and a congress of representatives of all the leading religions of the world. A leading object in the inquiry and comparison to be made, will be the

CHARLES C. BONNEY.

discovery of points of agreement between the numerous faiths professed by the fifteen hundred millions or so of human being who inhabit this earth. People from all countries will have opportunity under Mr. Bonney's arrangements, to compare their thoughts and attainments in the sciences; and it may be expected that science, literature and religion throughout the world will be advanced very considerably as a result of the congresses associated with the work of the World's Fair Auxiliary.

FIVE FRESH FACTS.

The color of funeral garb varies. In some countries it is white; in Turkey it is violet.

English army nurses are paid $600 a year, and that is increased $50 for every year of service until it reaches $1,000.

Germany's railroads have a trackage of 23,838 miles, 5,000 miles more than exist in Great Britain and Ireland, the early home of the railway.

A university in Cairo, Egypt, is said to have 11,000 students, more than attend any other two universities in the world.

Cattle are to be killed in Scotland by electricity, if it can be demonstrated that their meat will suffer no taint therefrom.

Everything Has Its Use.

"I saw in the paper," observed Hunker, as he passed the trine without helping himself to any, "that a scientist has discovered a method of tanning tripe that makes excellent leather of it."

"There," replied Skidds, passing the plete to the next boarder with its load undiminished, "I always knew that some use for tripe would eventually be found.—[New York Sun.

How It Came.

"Oh, love comes like a summer sigh,"
Beneath her window sang
A love-sick youth, and his voice rang out
Till the midnight echoes rang.

But it did not come that way to him,
As he sang his midnight song;
It came as a brick, and it fell on his neck,
For he'd got the number wrong.

A Wife's Confidence.

"Did you ask your husband where he was last night?" asked the much-interested neighbor.

"Yes; and I have every reason to believe he told me the truth."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. He said he didn't know."—[Judge.

Another Version.

Teacher (of history class)—"What is said to have been the origin of the great Chicago fire?"

Bright Pupil—"It was started by a lady who was out in a barn milking a cow with a kerosene lamp."—[Chicago Tribune.

It Was Enough.

"Only one word, Gladys!" he pleaded. "One little word!"

The young woman looked at the slender-shanked youth on his knees before her, and she opened her beautiful lips and softly said:

"Rats!"—[Chicago Tribune.

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"Yes. He said he didn't know."—[Judge.

The Boy.

Tommy—"Say, paw?"
Mr. Figg—"Well?"
Tommy—"Do they get chicory from hennery?"
Mr. Figg—"Put that kid to bed."—[Indianapolis Journal.

Rebate to the Trade.

Druggist—There you are, sir. One twenty-five.

Customer—Excuse me, but I'm in the trade.

Druggist—Oh, I beg pardon. Ten cents.—[Smith & Gray's Monthly.

Sneezing.

"I am told there is a Russian Prince in town. Why doesn't society take him up?"

"Too dangerous. I know of three people who caught the grip by simply mentioning his name."—[Puck.

That's Why They Don't.

She—It is always the unmarried man who knows all about women.

He—Yes; I have noticed that the man who knows all about women does not marry.—[Indianapolis Journal.

Your Better-Half.

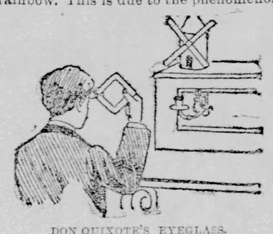
Although you may be short of pelf
It's safe to bet upon it,
E'en though you have no suit yourself
Your wife will have that bonnet.
—[Judge.

Science Causerie.

DON QUIXOTE'S EYEGLASS.

A Simple and Amusing Experiment in Popular Science.

If you look at the flame of a gas jet or a candle through a piece of fine gauze stretched over a cardboard frame, the flame will appear in the form of a luminous cross, the branches of which are edged with fringes of every hue in the rainbow. This is due to the phenomenon



DON QUIXOTE'S EYEGLASS.

known in physics as the refraction of the rays of light.

An original form may be given to this simple experiment by making a little windmill out of stiff paper, lighting the interior of it with a candle, and placing it at the end of the room. The flame of the candle should show through a hole in the mill at exactly the point where the shaft of the mill's arms must come.

Then put out all other lights in the room, and pointing to the flame which shows through the shaft hole, ask the spectators: "Where are the windmill's arms?"

Of course they cannot find them until you offer them the little square of silk gauze to look through, when they will at once see four luminous arms, turning rapidly in whichever direction you make them turn the gauze.

"Phrenology" Out of Date.

No feature of progress in physiological science is more conspicuous than that which relates to our increasing knowledge of the brain and its functions, and of the ways and works of the nervous system at large. The old and effete phrenology, which still lingers in the hands of certain "professors," is now replaced by the modern scheme of brain functions, founded on observation of how the brain acts in cases of disease and on experiments on animals.

The fruits of these observations are many and great. Operations for the cure of brain tumors and other ailments of the central organ of the nervous system are now successfully performed. Cases which a few years ago would have been relegated to the domain of the hopeless are now literally rescued from the the grave by reason of the physician and surgeon having been supplied with exact knowledge of the brain's functions. When a patient comes to hospital presenting certain symptoms, such as the twitching of particular muscles, the physician knows the portion or area of the brain concerned in the production of the twitching, and can act and advise accordingly.

This, surely, is an immense advance in medicine and in science at large. Above all, it represents a beneficent measure of the highest order, since it saves many a life from extinction, and restores health and strength to many an otherwise doomed and hopelessly afflicted mortal.

Glazier's Pretensions Exploded.

Petermann's *Mittheilungen*, the leading geographical authority of Germany, and of the world as well, has this in its March issue: "Capt. Willard Glazier cannot reconcile himself to the fact that his claims as the discoverer of the true sources of the Mississippi have never found recognition among geographers, and that his praises have been sounded only by a small and trustful circle of admirers. He renews his claims in a memorial to Chief Justice Charles P. Daly, president of the American Geographical Society, of New York, to which he adds a detailed report upon his second expedition to the sources of the Mississippi, without, however, adducing any new proofs to substantiate his pretensions. Glazier does not seek to disprove Bowers's survey, but contents himself with exhibiting his own work as the only correct survey. The present attempt of this boastful explorer will have no result whatever. It was through the New York Geographical society that the condemnation of his pretensions was announced by the Berne International Geographical Congress. As for us, there is no occasion whatever to abandon the position which we have long held upon this question."

What Causes Magnetic Storms?

It is suggested by Mr. A. C. Ranyard, the editor of *Knowledge*, that magnetic storms, so marked during a maximum of sun spots, may be due to the passage of the earth through or near large rays of the solar corona. It is difficult to conceive of the intensely heated gases of the sun as being magnetic, but there is evidence that the particles composing the auroral streamers—cooled beyond the solar surface to a liquid or solid form—are magnetic. These streamers are projected to great but unknown distances in space—some of them possibly to the earth's orbit, or even as far beyond as the zodiacal light extends. There is no evidence that large coronal rays exist over large sun spots, but there is evidence of an intimate connection between the general development and arrangement of the parts of the corona and the spottiness of the sun's surface. The sudden manner in which electric storms commence seems rather to indicate that the earth plunges into a magnetic or auroral region than that the magnetic equilibrium of the whole solar system is suddenly disturbed.

Milk Kills Bacilli.

Dr. Freudenreich has found by experiments that the cholera bacillus, if put into milk drawn fresh from the cow, dies in an hour, and in five hours if put into fresh goat's milk. The bacillus of typhoid fever takes twenty-four hours to die in cow's milk, and five hours in goat's milk. Other microbes suffer a like fate in varying periods. But he has also found that milk maintained for an hour at a temperature of 131 degrees F., loses its power to kill microbes—a statement which is of interest in face of the common teaching which makes the purification of milk depend upon its being boiled.—[Annales de Micrographie.

Eating Clay.

A curious taste prevails in many parts of the world for clay. According to Humboldt it is eaten in all the countries in the torrid zone, but the practice is also observed in the north, as hundreds of cartloads of earth containing infusoria are said to be annually consumed by the country people in the most remote parts of Sweden, and in Finland a kind of earth is occasionally mixed with bread.

The Proper Temperature.

A writer in a German paper gives the following as the proper temperatures for different sorts of beverages: Water, 51 deg.; seltzer water, 57 deg. to 60 deg.; coffee, 73 deg. to 79 deg.; beef tea, 100 deg. to 125 deg.; milk, 60 deg. to 64 deg.; hot milk, 93 deg. to 95 deg.

One Birthday in Twelve Years.

There are many people now living who will have only one birthday to celebrate for nearly twelve years to come. This strange circumstance is due to the fact that they were born on February 29, and to the further fact that the year 1900 will not be a leap year.

Colors of Flame.

The various colors of flame in a wood fire is caused by the combustion of the elements of the fuel. The light blue is from the hydrogen, the white from carbon, the violet from manganese, the red from magnesia and the yellow from soda.

The Moon Has No Effect.

In order to determine what influence the moon has on earthquakes, Captain de Montessus has collected information of 60,000 earthquakes, and has arrived at the conclusion that our satellite has no effect upon these phenomena.

Oil Made from Corn.

It is stated that a sugar refining company in Chicago is making 150 barrels of oil per day from corn. The oil resembles linseed oil, and may be used for similar purposes. There is about 4 per cent of this oil in the grain, which has hitherto been wasted by the ordinary methods of making starch and glucose.

Size of a Sun-Spot.

The largest sun spot ever photographed at the Royal Observatory at Greenwich was that which was observed about the 15th of February. This spot was measured and found to be nearly 100,000 miles in length."

What We Are Coming To.

When America is as densely peopled as Europe, this half of the world will have nearly 1,400,000,000—practically the same as that of the whole world at the present time.

The Heaviest Rails.

The New York Central company is about to lay the first 100-pound rail ever rolled or used in the United States, and it will be laid on steel ties.

PERILS OF LION HUNTING.

Mr. Inverarity's Interesting Experiences in Somali Land.

Mr. Inverarity, a member of the Bombay bar, and one of the most distinguished of Indian shikaris, lately contributed to the Bombay Natural History Society a paper on the mammalia of Somali Land, where he went on a shooting expedition last year. Referring to lion shooting, he says it is a very fascinating pursuit if conducted in the proper manner, which is to track the animal to where he is lying. At the end of the track, which may last for several hours, the eyes suddenly fall on a lion sitting in a dense gloom of a bush a few feet off, or sometimes it leads into a thicket of thorns that cannot be penetrated, when the best plan is to set fire to it and stand at the other end.

Mr. Inverarity says he only once found one sitting in the open—a lioness with a well grown cub. They were sitting on the open sand under a small thorn tree. So well does their color harmonize with their surroundings that he tracked it within four yards of them without seeing them, and would not have seen them then if they had not got up. On another occasion his men pointed to a lioness he was tracking, crouching in the grass a few yards off, but, although he looked, he could not see her til she moved her ears. Like every other animal, the lion tries to avoid men until wounded, and it is only in exceptional cases of there being young ones to guard, or from astonishment at seeing the hunters so close to them, that they charge when being tracked.

Mr. Inverarity was never charged by an unwounded one. They charge with the same coughing roar that a tiger does, and come at great speed close to the ground, not bounding in the air as represented in pictures; their ears are pressed close to the head, giving them the comical appearance of being without ears. He says: "So large an animal coming at full speed against you of course knocks you off your legs. The claws and teeth entering the flesh do not hurt so much as you would think. The only really painful part of the business is the squeezing given by the jaws on the bone. I felt none of the dreamy stupor Livingstone describes, but, on the contrary, felt as usual. I adopted the course of lying quite still, which, I believe, is the best thing one can do, as you are quite helpless with a heavy animal on you, and they are inclined to make grab at anything that moves, and the fewer bites you can get off with the better.

"All the wounds are centres of inflemation and blood poisoning, and the more you get the less chance you have. The power of the lion's jaws may be inferred from the fact that the lioness that seized me, although it had a broken jaw, scored deep grooves in the barrels of my rifle with her teeth. Some claw wounds were mere scratches, which I attribute to the fact that they clutch at the surface of your coat, thinking it is all solid underneath, and so reach the flesh pretty late. If fact, my coat was torn in some places without any corresponding wound beneath. I never felt the slightest shock. Tigers and panthers, as a rule, immediately leave any one they seize in a charge, but this lioness, having left me, went a few yards and roared at my men, returned, and stood over me growling, and then bit my arm. I got no bite the first go off, as she was occupied in biting my rifle."—[London Times.

ROSWELL SMITH,

The Noted Magazine Publisher, Who Died Recently.

The late Roswell Smith, in association with Dr. J. G. Holland and a firm of publishers, founded *Scribner's Monthly*, of which the first number was issued in November, 1870. *St. Nicholas* was started in 1873, at Mr. Smith's suggestion For ten years the indefatigable man who has just passed away interested himself in the publication of a dictionary. His services to his generation were incessant and of great public value. He was a liberal-handed friend of education, a

ROSWELL SMITH.

member of several social and philanthropic societies, and an earnest Christian. His handsome, open countenance was the index of his manly and sympathetic spirit.

Mr. Smith was born at Lebanon, Conn., in 1829. He was fourteen years old when introduced to the publishing business in New York city. After taking a course at Brown University he read law at Hartford, Conn., and was admitted to the bar. He made a fortune by practice and speculation, at Lafayette, Ind. An intimacy which he subsequently formed with Dr. Holland, while traveling in Europe, led to his taking a great share in those publishing enterprises with which his name is identified.

Prehistoric Sardinia.

There are said to be more than 3,000 prehistoric buildings in Sardinia. They are almost all in the fertile districts, and are built in groups which are separated from one another by wide and generally barren places.

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

An East Indian village and exhibit will occupy 200,000 square feet of space on Midway Plaisance.

The Silk Association of America and the Silk Industry association have decided to combine in making the finest possible exhibit of silk goods and products.

The Methodists have decided to hold an international camp meeting of a month's duration at the time of the Exposition. It will be held half the time at Desplaines and the other half at Lake Bluff. Both places are a few miles out from Chicago.

A handsome two-story building, 165 by 310 feet, with a central court 64 by 211 feet, will be erected at once in Jackson park for use as the headquarters for the construction department, fire department and police offices. The building will also contain a hospital, restaurant and sleeping quarters.

At an expense of $70,300 contracts have been let for furnishing the Fair with boilers of 10,000 horse power capacity. The Exposition power plant will burn oil instead of coal. About 250,000 barrels will be required for which the Exposition company will pay 72½ cents a barrel. The contract has been let for putting in about twelve miles of sewerage pipe in the grounds for $57,000.

One million signatures of people directly and indirectly interested in the Exposition, are being collected by the World's Fair Mammoth Autograph Album Co. Copies of these collections of autographs will be bound in three volumes of 2,500 pages each, to be presented, respectively, to the President of the United States for the Smithsonian institution, to the governor of Illinois for the state library, and to the mayor of Chicago for the city public library. The names will be collected from all parts of the world.

THE ARIZONA BILL.

A Striking Argument for Business Sense in Financial Legislation.

N. Y. Financial Chronicle.

The territory of Arizona wants to borrow, and finds that if it agrees to pay in gold it can get the funds it needs at about 5 per cent, but if it agrees to pay in "lawful money" it will have to pay 7 per cent or more for the loan. Very naturally, therefore, although the territory produces silver, it desires to put out gold bonds, and asked the United States Senate to grant the authority.

When the measure came up for action one of the silver Senators moved that the word "gold" be struck out and that the words "lawful money" be substituted, and the motion was adopted by one or two majority. The effect of this action evidently can only be to present before the eyes of the whole country a practical demonstration of what this senseless silver agitation is costing us by driving capital away.

As Senator Vest said on another occasion, nothing "is so timid as capital, and to-day this silver question is throwing its pall over all the industries and interests of the people of the United States." And Mr. Louis R. Ehrich, of Colorado, stated in his address at Colorado Springs in December, 1891, that "the whole country suffers from it, but Colorado especially. Development in this state is temporarily paralyzed. No money comes here for investment. Business is dull. Land attracts no purchasers. We are being injured more every month than a 33 per cent bounty on Colorado silver would benefit us in a year."

These extracts cover the great truth which the action of the Senate this week has brought into such prominent light. By all means, Messrs. Senators, leave the Arizona bill as you have passed it. In its present shape it will make a sound money missionary of every Arizona man, and indeed of many other men who know the difference between paying 5 per cent and 7 per cent for money.

SENATOR TELLER

Treats His Republican Associates to a Doleful Prophecy.

Senator Henry M. Teller, of Colorado, has created the political sensation of the hour by saying in debate: "I say it in a cool and calm deliberation, weighing well my words, that if the Republican party stands for the gold standard the four silver-producing states will not hereafter be able to act in co-operation with the Eastern Republicans in this [the United States Senate] or any other body."

The speaker is an ex-cabinet officer. He was born in Allegany county, New

HENRY M. TELLER.

York, in 1830. After practicing law in that state for a time, in 1858 he removed to Illinois, and three years after to Colorado. When Colorado was admitted a state in 1876, he was elected to the United States senate. In 1882 he was appointed secretary of the Interior by President Arthur, and served to March 3, 1885. The following day he resumed his place in the Senate, of which he is one of the leading Western members.

Johnny Was Sorry.

Mr. Hankinson—Here are some chocolate creams, Johnny. Do you think Miss Irene will be down soon?

Johnny (after stowing them away securely)—Yes, sir; she'll be down purty soon, I reckon. I wish it was you, Mr. Hankinson, 'cos you're goin' to marry instead of that stingy old Snagsford.—[Chicago Tribune.

Arizona's Copper.

Arizona has one of the greatest copper mines in the world. The Copper Queen is one of world-wide reputation, and during 1891, with copper down to ridiculously low prices and the cost of development work running up into the millions, the mine paid a dividend of $850,000.

A Disappointment.

She—Will you take a part in our theatricals?

He—Aw—weally—I—aw—should so like to.

She—Tickets.—[Judge.

She Lets Up.

After a young woman gets to be thirty she stops calling attention to her birthdays by giving parties.—[Somerville Journal.

An Irreverent Boy.

Minister—You're a bad boy, Johnny, and if you don't do better you will smoke hereafter.

Johnny—Cigarettes?—[Atlanta Constitution.

Sarcastic.

Clara—"That's an awfully becoming veil you have on."

Maude—"What makes you think so?"

Clara—"Because it's so thick."—[Cloak Review.

Tit for Tat.

Wife—I wish I had taken the advice of my friends when I married you. They all said you were a fool.

Husband—Yes, that's what my friends told me.—Boston Herald.

Flannel Made From Pine Leaves

Germany contains a number of establishments engaged in the manufacture of flannel and similar textiles from pine leaves. When spun and woven this material resembles hemp.

Little to Fear.

First Wee Girl—It's snowing, an' we can't go out.

Second Wee Girl—It won't snow much. Snow is out o' fashion.—[Good News.

Not Its Origin.

Research reveals the fact that it was not at a hanging that the expression "a drop too much" originated.—[Washington Star.

Like Her Daughters.

"Adam," said Eve,
As they went out of the gate
Where ordered to leave,
"Is my hat on straight?"
—[Chicago Tribune.

PORTRAIT AGENTS.

SEND FOR OUR 1892 PRICE LISTS. Our Frames are well made and are of the choicest patterns. Our Crayons, India Inks and Water Colors are fine. Our Paste is equal those of any other House. Our Stee. Point Engravings, made by no other House, are elegant. Our Prices and Terms are fair and liberal. Apply at once that you may get in your spring and summer orders for early delivery.

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..FEARFUL..

AGONY AND SUFFERING

FROM

NERVOUSNESS

AND

SCIATIC RHEUMATISM.

RESTORED TO HEALTH BY

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT

EXPERIENCE OF

MRS. DESSIE A. ADAMS.

BUTLER, IND., April 14, 1892.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co., Chicago, Ill. GENTLEMEN:—I feel it a duty to write and inform you as to what your No. four (4) belt has done for me as I have never written to you since I received it. For the last seven or eight years I have been afflicted with Sciatic Rheumatism and Nervousness, though not constantly, until last August, when I was taken with another siege of the terrible disease. I tried everything I could hear of but received little or no benefit, and continued growing worse and worse.

My hip and limb kept shrinking and I greatly feared I would lose the use of my limb and be a cripple for life.

God alone knows what I have suffered—pen can never describe the agony. What more to do we did not know, but as a last resort, my husband sent for The Owen Electric Belt, to give it a trial, and if that did not do, he intended taking me to some medicated spring and try the bath system, but we had little faith in that. I received the belt, and after reading the directions carefully, we charged the batteries and put the belt on at five (5) o'clock and wore it about six (6) hours, and that night I went to sleep and slept all night, a thing I had not done before for weeks, yes months, and from that time on I continued to improve. To-day I can truly say that I do not feel a rheumatic pain, and I never get the nervous attacks as I did before wearing the belt. My hip and limb which was affected is just as well as the other. I can see no difference. If I could not get another Owen Electric Belt I would not take any money for mine. I would not want a belt that I could not increase or diminish the electric current, and I know of none so convenient as yours is.

My husband has been wearing it for constipation and Mother Emerson for headache and neuralgia, by simply holding the disc over parts affected; it never fails to relieve her in a few minutes. Your medicine is the best. We could not, we would not be without it. I think the No. 4 belt the cheapest, for then I think the other appliances can be used with better effect. Some people might not be able to wear it much stronger than others, but suffice it to say that, the person must have a very thick skin who can wear it at 10 cells (full power) on each side six hours or over, for a week, and I have used it for a month and more than 3 cells. We recommend the Owen Electric Belt to everyone and have been the means of selling several. We will continue to do all we can to induce others to try your belt and appliances. It is certainly a great invention, and is just as represented in every way. I wish to say to everyone, suffering from disease similar to mine, to buy an Owen Electric Belt, and in a short time

The Household

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

"HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING."

HOME TALKS.

BEAUTY AND HARMONY.

The Body an Expression of the Soul—To Speak Freely it Should Not be Hampered—Delsartean Teachings.

I would like to know how much and how little the lectures of Mr. Edmund Russell said to those who heard them this week here in Toledo or who have ever heard them anywhere,—whether the majority seized the deeper meaning of what he taught of Delsarte or only saw that he was trying to instruct them how to look better in the eyes of others by added attention to the harmonies of color form and expression and the development of grace in movement. If the latter were all, even then he did well for this is a nation given over to nervous, energetic, strident life ranging from that through the gradations down to the weak lassitude that leaves no room for anything outside of mere vegetating existence. Whatever will turn the thought into the true channel, that of real art, is helpful. The Delsartean teaching, however, goes far beyond mere superficial beautifying. It means something infinitely more, something of deeper moment to the individual. As Mrs. Russell once expressed it when some one reminded her that Delsarte was a descendant of Del Sarto, meaning a tailor, —"Yes," she said, "he fits men's bodies to their souls." And that simple sentence held a world of truth in its grasp.

The body far more than we think—far more than we comprehend, is the instrument of the soul's expression and when it is bound and hampered, its freedom taken away, it loses its power of translation, and this loss reacts upon the character in a hundred subtle ways. Some one, I do not now recall who, says: "Delsartism helps to greater living, for it gives to the human being a greater power of expression. It sets the body to match the soul, that, together they may be a unit, which shall stand for truth and the expression of truth."

It may be hard for those who have given it little thought to comprehend what connection there could be between dress, adornment, and all the other topics dwelt upon in these lectures and the "expression of truth." It is because nothing can be true that is not harmoniously developed, and to be harmonious no part of nature can be distorted in its growth. A human being should be physically, mentally and morally moulded as near to the perfect thought of truth and beauty as possible, and therefore a knowledge of the laws that govern this approach is a necessity. The body may be educated to express gentle, loving and noble thoughts in its movements, and so far as it does, it aids in adding to the sum of human happiness and well being. "Ordinary labor, a blow, a simple motion, use but a few muscles and joints; noble feelings and elegant manners require the whole body to respond without tension or effort. In labor the brain commands special muscles to do a special work, but when the man does not move, but is moved, a wave of feeling passes over him and his whole b dy becomes eloquent." "The soul struggles to speak through an imperfect instrument; sometimes it ceases to struggle, and finally has nothing to say."

The end and aim of Delsarte was to make his students understand nature by learning the perfect relation that exists among the laws of motion, color and sound, and it is to carry out the same purpose that Mr. Russell, as a Delsartean teacher, talks about the everyday matters that form the subject of his lectures.

"But he talks only to the rich," said some one the other day. "Jewels and fine clothing, pictures and art have nothing to do with the big work-a-day world."

This is true in a measure, and it is also true that it is one of society's "fads" just at present to run after the Russells. It is a very good "fad" though, and cannot help but bring good results. For it is true that the rich need quite as much teaching as the poor in order to make the most of their lives, to fill them full of beauty and harmony, thus to show to those who are not rich the real worth of these qualities, and to help them through example to an outreaching for the possibilities that may be compassed in a measure even in limited surroundings. The rich have no excuse for any lack of harmony or its artistic expression in their persons and belongings, while the needs of daily living press so hardly upon the poor that the thought of beautiful things is shut away and lost sight of as connected with themselves.

The teaching of methods by which the human body may be made to express grace and harmony, the way that honesty may be developed everywhere by the exercise of true art which is a reflection of Nature is a good work no matter by whom it is done. I speak of Mr. and Mrs. Russell because they are to-day perhaps the most popular exponents of the Delsartean theory applied to daily life before the public. Because they talk principally to the rich and prosperous makes no difference with the philosophy they are trying to teach.

It is an absolute truth that the more of beauty we can bring into our daily lives, the easier it is to think good thoughts and do good deeds. To dress so that we are a pleasant sight to those whose eyes rest upon us day by day, to move gracefully in order not to disturb and annoy the sense of harmony in those by whom we are surrounded is a part of the duty we owe to others, and so far as it is wilfully neglected so far are we wrong.

Let no one misunderstand me. I do not mean to convey for one instant the thought that personal adornment should be made the emphasis of our living. I do not mean that in the study of a harmonious adaptation of color and form we should forget to do other things that mark our obedience to the command to "love our neighbors as ourselves." I say "other things" because I believe that a regard to the laws of beauty is one way in which we may do good. Nature, in its highest development, shows us the beautiful in all its varied forms. The sky, the clouds, the flowers, the trees, the falling water, the running brooks, the majestic river, the rolling sea—all things tell us that one of the ways in which the Infinite expresses Love is through harmony in form and colors. And in this light what are we that we should call these things unimportant?

No, the study of the laws controlling development in this direction is not "a foolish waste of time." It is rather a growth that will open the doors to other things, that may or may not be larger, depending upon how we hold them in our plan of life.

The Delsarte system in itself is not trifling—it is not a thing without meaning—it is not a society "fad," but it is the most perfect method of physical culture ever given to the world, because it teaches both mental and moral expression. "The dominant idea of Delsarte's method," writes some one in a London paper, "is that not only is every organ capable of expressing what is passing through the mind or heart, but that when there is complete unison of soul and body, all the members harmoniously and in certain succession transcribe outwardly the inward feelings." EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chat—Washing Flannels.

It will soon be time to put away for the summer, the heavy flannel underwear, the blankets and the flannel dresses of the children. All should be washed and mended before they are laid away; then there will be less liability that they will suffer from moths, and they will be ready for use when needed again. There are nearly as many methods of washing woolen goods as there are housekeepers, each one having her own idea on that subject, if on no other. One insists that nothing but the hottest of water should be used; another that tepid water is better, while the sailors' wives tells us how "Jack" ties his flannel to a rope and lets it trail behind the ship in the cold water till he has time to wring it out and dry it on deck, and these same shirts will remain soft and unshrunken till they are worn to shreds. One lady insists upon one kind of soap being used, a d another will oppose the use of that kind of soap above all others.

It is safe to say, however, that soap of any kind should never be rubbed on to flannel, neither should a washboard be used, nor very much rubbing done in any way, as that is the way in which cloth is "fulled" at the mills. A suds made of any good soap and water as warm as can be comfortably borne by the hands, should be made, and the garments left in it for a few minutes, and then washed and gently squeezed till it feels soft and looks bright. Fold flat and put through a wringer to press all the water possible from it. Rinse in lot water to remove all soap, wring as dry as possible, snap out and hang up to dry at once. Letting flannels lie when wet will be sure to shrink them.

It is best, if you can, to have a separate day for washing flannels, as they are apt to be slighted if done with the other washing. When partly dry, turn and pin the opposite edge to the line, and when just a little damp fold evenly and press. Use heavy weights for blankets and press clothing on the wrong side with a moderately hot iron. Wrapping in newspapers is as good as anything to keep away moths during the summer.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

WORK BASKET.—Take a low, oval-shaped basket, and gild. Make a bag of ribbon, gold alternated with olive green. Fold down the top and sew to form a casing for the draw ribbons, which are of narrow green and gold ribbon. Sew the lower edge to the basket.

CHEESE DOYLIE.—Two fringed white doylies are laid evenly together. They are then stitched together in a square from the center of one edge to that of another. Fold over the upper doylie so the four corners meet in the center. In one corner of the under doylie outline a cheese with scarlet wash silk. In the opposite corner the word "cheese" in outline stitch.

CHEESE CLOTH BED SPREAD.—Cut strips of cheese cloth of suitable length three inches in width, hem and put together with antique lace insertion. Hem the spread and sew on wide lace slightly fulled.

LUNCH CLOTH.—Make this cloth in 4 separate squares. Hemstitch a hem on each square and edge with wide Russian lace, or any heavy lace preferred. Work upon each an all-over design with silver thread or cord of the kind that will wash, couched down with white silk. This cloth is made in the detached pieces so that in case it is desired to lengthen the table it can be done and the pieces can be laid with a space between.

LUNCH CLOTH (No. 2).—Take a piece of stiff Swiss muslin the size of the top of the table. Tack on it in puffs light green India silk. At each place where it is tacked lay a small bunch of buttercups. Put a border of white lace to fall over the edge of the table. The cloth should be left plain where the plates are set.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—ch, chain; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

A KNITTED LACE RUFFLE.—This ruffle is suitable for a child's collar, infant's slips, skirts, etc. With Barbour's three-cord thread and needles make very narrow lace. 1st row—5 plain—m 1—n 2 plain—(n 1—n 3 plain—n—m 1—n 3 plain)—repeat 4 times—(m 1—n)—twice 1 plain—m 4—n—1 plain—(m 1—n)—twice 1 plain—m 4—n—1 plain. 2d row—8 plain—seam 1—1 plain—seam 1—59 plain—m 1—n—3 plain. 3d row—5 plain—m 1—n—3 plain—(m 1—n—1 plain—n—m 1—5 plain)—repeat 4 times—(m 1—n)—twice—6 plain—(m 1—n)—twice—1 plain. 4th row—70 plain—m 1—n—turn the work—sl the st last knitted on to the right-hand needle—plain 1—(not counting the slipped stitch)—m 1—n—4 plain—(m 1—n 3 tog—m 1—7 plain)—repeat 4 times—(m 1—n)—twice 5 plain—(m 1—n)—twice—1 plain. 5th row—21 plain—turn the work—sl the st last knitted on the right-hand needle—7 plain—(m 1—n)—twice—4 plain—(m 1—n)—twice—1 plain. 6th row—70 plain—m 1—n—3 plain. 7th row—5 plain—m 1—n—2 plain—n—(m 1—3 plain—m 1—n—3 plain—n)—repeat 3 times—m 1—3 plain—m 1—n—7 plain—(m 1—n)—twice—3 plain—m 1—n)—twice—1 plain. 8th row—70 plain—m 1—n—3 plain. 9th row—5 plain—m 1—n—1 plain—n—(m 1—5 plain—m 1—n—1 plain—n)—repeat 3 times—m 1—5 plain—m 1—n—7 plain—(m 1—n)—twice—2 plain—(m 1—n)—twice—1 plain. 10th row—70 plain—m 1—n—turn the work—sl the st last knitted on to the right-hand needle—8 plain—(m 1—n)—repeat 3 times—1 plain.—[Boston Budget.

Correspondence.

A LESSON.

"My little boy grew careless in his play,
And broke my Sevres vase, the other day.
Upon the floor the pieces lay, some large,
some small,
But carefully I searched to find them all.
Then, one by one, I fitted them aright,
Each in its place, and glued them firm and tight.
'Twas done so well the joinings scarcely could be found,
And glad was I to see it whole and sound."

So wrote my friend, and as I read I caught the lesson her experience had taught.

'Tis thus God sends our life-work, bit by bit,
Daily we strive to make the pieces fit;
Filling the broken space between our few best deeds
With humble duties that one scarcely heeds,
Tho', like the fragments of the Sevres bowl,
Each one is needed to complete the whole.
Then, when 'tis finished, and the last day's task
Is fitted into place, we humbly ask
Our Father to accept it—tho' the seams show pain,
And it is far from perfect—"In His Name."
—L. A. F.

JEAN HUNT COMES TO THE ASSISTANCE OF SEVERAL INQUIRING MEMBERS OF THE HOUSEHOLD.—To the lady who asked in regard to making a white dress for a little girl I would say that a full Mother Hubbard, that just clears the floor, is, to my mind, the prettiest, easiest made, and easiest laundried, way to make a small child a white dress. The yoke can be made of all over embroidery, tucking or lace, or all combined. The sleeves can be made of the same goods as the yoke. Two widths is enough for the skirt, which can be hem-stitched, plainly hemmed, or trimmed with tucks and embroidery. The hem-stitching is the prettiest and most stylish. The yoke can be made of the goods laid in tiny, hem-stitched tucks. Yokes that are pointed front and back are pretty. Make full sleeves if of the material.

The lady who asked about dyeing cotton carpet rags can have them fast by using cotton diamond dyes. In regard to using vinegar to set the dyes, if it is required, the directions upon the package of dye will say so. Be sure to use cotton dyes for cotton goods. Seal brown is a fast color. I have several friends who have made pretty rag carpets and dyed all the rags with diamond dyes. Up in Prince Edward's Island and the provinces we always used diamond dyes in coloring rags for the lovely drawn rugs, which that part of the world is noted for.

There seems to be a great many remedies for indigestion, and from personal experience the whole system is more or less out of order when the stomach is. For days at a time I have lived upon hot milk, and bread toasted until it was like chips. I now take celery compound, and put lime water into every thing I drink, and I can eat almost anything I please.

For lime water, place a piece of unslacked lime, the size of a hen's egg in a jar and pour over it 2 qts. of boiling water. Let it stand over night, then bottle the clear liquid. Add a teaspoonful to a cup of hot water, milk or coffee, and take a teaspoonful after every meal.

This is good to put in the baby's milk, and I often put it into sweet milk in the summer, and it keeps it sweet much longer than without it.

When the stomach is bad a good idea is to eat a couple of teaspoonfuls of pure gum arabic in the evening. This helps to keep the coating of the stomach in good condition.

Drink as little as possible while eating, and not for at least one hour after each meal. Above all things do not eat bran bread, or unsifted graham bread, for it will not digest readily, but will stick into the coating of the stomach and cause inanition.—JEAN HUNT.

The editor is sorry to say that the diagram of the sleeve sent by "Jean Hunt" was accidentally lost. It is the more to be regretted, as it made the whole matter very plain.

Correspondence Clippings.

For the Household.

CHRIST IS RISEN.

Christ, the Lord, is risen,
He hath burst the bars of prison,
Christ is risen indeed.

Quick the message flashes,
Down the dust of ashes,
In every creed.

Death! thou art all-glorious,
In the view that rises,
Comes through the Soul

We fear not thy alluring,
We know His words enduring,
Through all the ages run.

We know His love will find us,
We know His arms will bind us
On pilgrim way.

We feel the light from heaven,
Is yet to mortal given
To-day, as yesterday.

To such, who feel their need
Of help, found not in creed,
The Lord is risen indeed!
—ANNA MARIA SOHN.

In THE BLADE of February 23, I find the following in answer to a former inquiry of "Donna McDonald:" "Permit me to say, sumac in uncultivated vine and woods in certain times of the year is as poisonous as wild ivy."

In answer to this, permit me to say, that there are three varieties of sumac growing in this country. All are in the form of a bush or shrub.

One variety (with red and purple bobs or berries) the stems often attain the size of six inches in diameter; an another variety, smaller in size, bearing a yellow bloom but no bobs, the red leaves of which, the Indians gather in the fall of the year and make into "Kinne-ka-nick," and smoke it in the calumet. Neither of these varieties are at all poisonous, but a third variety, bearing a small, white or cream colored berry, is said, to be very poisonous. There is no vine in this country known as "poison sumac."—D. W. H. HOWARD.

"C. A.," I cannot tell you the reason your cameo paintings spot, but think it is because they are not fastened up air tight. The remedy is to oil the glass that has the picture gummed to it, with castor oil; this will render the spots transparent.

When the spots are gone, wipe off the oil, and after placing the glasses together, bind the edges neatly with gummed paper.

"Nellie Wray," your scraps of light colored worsted goods will make a lovely slumber robe. They can be pieced in crazy fashion or any desired pattern, and the seams feather-stitched with bright colored silks. Your blue cashmere dress skirt will make a lovely curtain for a bookcase. Make the curtain the size you desire it, and then work a deep dado with rope silk in outline stitch. Large and small disks, connected with irregular lines, would be pretty, and easily done.

If you do not care to go to so much work, stamp any preferred design and outline it with diamond, gold or bronze paint. This is quickly done, and very showy and effective.—JEAN HUNT.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell how to start roses from cuttings, and when is the best time?—R. REEVES.

Can some one tell me why my evergreen trees all die? I set them on a slope where it drains well but they all die in one year.—L. O. C.

Will some one give recipe for cream pie?—NAVAJO JIM.

Will Jean Hunt give directions for dyeing a light, tan-colored jacket (cloth) black? Will it be necessary to rip apart before beginning operations?—A. M. S.

Will some one tell how to get rid of moths, when they are in the crevices of the wall around the floor?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one tell me what is included in a "salutatory" at a commencement? And what would be a proper sentence to open it with?—SCHOOL GIRL.

Will some one tell me how to use my crazy patch work? I have 10 blocks, 18 inches square, all embroidered. It is composed of satin, velvet, plush, etc. How, and where, could I procure a photo of all the Presidents of the United States? —FLORENCE L.

I have a polonaise of black, brocaded satin, made very long and full, and a kilt-pleated skirt of plain black satin. Both have been but very little worn, but are very much out of style. Will Jean Hunt, or somebody else, tell me how I can make them over so as to wear them now?—TOPSEY.

I have some Leghorn chickens, a week old, that have quite good wing feathers. A neighbor tells me that the chicks are diseased, or else these feathers would not grow so fast. Will some one who knows, give their opinion?—MRS. A. C. PEARSON.

Answers to Inquiries.

"R. L. C.:"—First—Observe, quietly how others do and you will soon overcome your embarassment, and if you should make a mistake, do not add to your confusion by attempting to apologize for it; let it pass with as little notice as possible and avoid a repetition of the same mistake. Profuse apologies for a slight mistake at the table, only serve to call the attention of all to it, when, in most cases, only those sitting next you would otherwise notice it. Second—Your digestion must be out of order. You had best consult a physician. Third—A "solitaire ring" means a ring set with a single jewel. The term is usually applied to a diamond ring.—ED

RARA AVIS:—Please send your full address to Editor HOUSEHOLD.—ED.

FLORENCE L.:—"Full dress" is the term usually applied to costumes worn at evening entertainments, receptions, etc., where much jewelry, laces, etc., are usually considered necessary to finish out a dress that lacks much in the matter of neck and sleeves. There is so much difference in the material and style of dresses called "tea-gowns," that one can hardly say when would be the proper time to wear them. Some of them are not fit to be seen outside of a bed room, while others made out of nice material, and elaborately trimmed with lace and ribbon garniture could be worn at home in the evening, even when you were liable to have callers. We shall be glad to have the recipes and articles on house decoration of which you speak.—ED.

R. Mc.:—It would require too much space to publish the answer you ask for in THE HOUSEHOLD.—ED.

"M. E. P.:"—Topics for graduating essays—"Our Future. Shall we enter with bright Lights?", "The Earth, a Vestibule of Heaven." "Blessings Brighten as they take their Flight," "Do the Truth you know, and you shall learn the Truth you need to Know."—E. A. C.

Farmer's Wife:—To keep worms from dried fruit, heat the fruit very hot in an oven, stirring it occasionally so that every part may be exposed to the heat, but not scorch. When cool, put in paper sacks and tie tightly.—HANNAH.

Patience:—When chickens are taken suddenly sick at night, and are found in the morning with heads and neck drawn back, or to one side, give two small pieces of gum camphor (about the size of a pea) and, afterwards, water to drink.—NELLIE.

Members of the HOUSEHOLD who are striving to be musicians may obtain pieces of music free, providing they send postage, by addressing Miss Mary R. Pomeroy, 1013 Huron street, Toledo, O. The music is instrumental, and not for new beginners, though much of it is not difficult. In no case will it be sent unless postage is inclosed. This offer is made in order to help those who love music and are not able to buy what they need in order to progress.

Menu For Breakfast, Thursday.

Oatmeal.
Hashed potatoes. Sugar and cream.
Corn meal griddle cakes. Fried salt pork.
Coffee, Cocoa. Syrup.

Recipes.

FRIED SALT PORK.—For frying, mess pork is best. Cut in thin slices and fry till a light brown, being careful not to scorch it. When done, remove to a hot platter and place where it will keep hot. Slice cold boiled potatoes and fry in the fat from the pork. This seasons the potatoes better than can be done in any other way. If the pork is too salt, it can be freshened by pouring hot water over it and letting it stand for a few minutes before frying it. If it is dipped in corn-meal before frying, pork has very much the taste of fried fish.

CHEESE CAKES.—Line patty pans with good, rich paste rolled very thin, fill with lemon cream and bake in a moderate oven 20 minutes. When partly cool, slip them from the patty pans and arrange on a flat dish and serve.

LEMON CREAM.—Beat one-half cupful of butter to cream; add gradually 2 cupfuls of sugar; the grated yellow rind of 2 lemons, and the juice of 3 lemons. Beat 6 eggs—less the whites of 2—until light and mix thoroughly with the sugar and butter. Put all in a sauce pan on the fire and stir constantly until it is as thick as strained honey, which will be in about 15 minutes. When cold fill the patty pans. If this is self-sealing cans, it will keep good for 3 months.

MULLIGATAWNEY SOUP.—(Requested).—Cut up 1 good-sized chicken as for a fricassee; cut 3 small onions in slices; put 1 tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan, add the chicken and onion, and stir till a nice brown; mix well with these, 1 tablespoonful of curry powder; 4 whole cloves; the juice of ½ lemon, and salt to taste. Put all in the soup kettle with 2 qts. of water, bring slowly to a boil, skim and let it simmer gently for 2 hrs.; 3 rabbits may be used in place of the chicken, if preferred.—ALICE M.

SHEPHERD'S PIE.—Cut 1 lb. of cold boiled or roasted mutton, and 1 pt. of cold boiled potatoes into small pieces; put them into a deep pie dish; add ½ cupful of stock, or water; ½ tablespoonful of butter cut in little bits, salt and pepper to taste. To make the crust, pare, boil and mash 4 potatoes; add ¼ cupful cream, salt and pepper, and ½ tablespoonful butter; beat until very light, and add enough flour to make a soft dough—probably 1 cupful; roll out large enough to cover the pie dish; make an opening in the cover to allow the escape of steam, bake 1 hr. in a moderate oven, and serve in the dish in which it is baked.

EGG SALAD.—Boil 6 eggs, 15 minutes, while they are boiling make a French dressing, add to it 1 tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar; 1 tablespoonful of onion juice and 1 tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley. When the eggs are done, remove the shells, cut them in slices and arrange on a salad dish so that one over laps the other; pour the dressing over while the eggs are hot; stand away in a cold place for an hour or two, and serve garnished with parsley or lettuce.

FRENCH DRESSING FOR SALAD.—Put ½ teaspoonful salt, ¼ teaspoonful black pepper, add 3 tablespoonfuls of olive oil, rubbing it until the salt is thoroughly dissolved, then add by degrees 1 tablespoonful vinegar. Stir continually for 1 minute and it is ready for use. Melted butter may be used in place of oil, if preferred.

TAPIOCA PUDDING.—Wash 1 cupful of tapioca through several cold waters, and soak it in 1 qt. of milk for 2 hours. Beat 4 eggs and ½ cupful of sugar till light, add ¼ teaspoonful salt and 1 teaspoonful of vanilla or lemon; stir into the tapioca and bake in a moderate oven ¾ hour. Serve hot or cold.

WHOOPING COUGH CURE.—The juice of 1 lemon, 1 tablespoonful of sweet oil, 2 oz. loaf sugar, white of 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful paregoric. Beat together in a bowl and give 1 teaspoonful after coughing.

TO REMOVE GREASE SPOTS FROM CARPETS.—Apply with a sponge, or a flannel cloth, a mixture of equal parts of ether and chloroform.

BOSTON BROWN BREAD.—Two cupfuls Graham flour, 2 cupfuls cornmeal, 1 cupful white flour, 1 cupful N. O. molasses, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 heaping teaspoonful soda, 2 cupfuls sour milk. Steam 4 hours.

Rev. Wm. Hollinshed,

Pastor of the Presbyterian church of Sparta, N. J., voluntarily writes strongly in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. He says: "Nothing I know of will cleanse the blood, stimulate the liver or clean the stomach like this remedy. I know of scores and scores who have been helped or cured by it."

The highest praise has been won by Hood's Pills for their easy yet efficient action.

Divorced and Remarried at 15.

To be married, divorced, and remarried at 15 is a rare occurrence, but such has been the experience of Blanche King, who gives her residence as 1841 Hogan avenue. She married Frank Howard August 3, 1890, and lived with him until September 20, of the same year, when he abandoned her. After waiting the statutory time of one year, she sued for and was granted a divorce by Judge Vallandigham, and resumed her name of her maiden name of King. Yesterday she and H. M. Hawkins called at the marriage license department of the recorder's office and a marriage license was given them, she producing proofs that she had the consent of her mother, her only living parent. Hawkins gave his residence the same place as that of his prospective bride.—[St. Louis Globe Democrat.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French and English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Scalskin Preferred.

Mr. Bingo—You want to be careful about packing away your clothes, my dear. The moths are likely to get into them.

Mrs. Bingo—You needn't be alarmed about the moths. They are not going to bother with mush, when they can get genuine sealskin at the woman's who lives next door.—[Cloak Review.

HOME FLOWER GARDENS

HOW THEY ARE MADE BEAUTIFUL.

Everybody May Have Flowers if They Will Take Some Trouble—Some Advice About Their Cultivation.

NO. III.

Already comes a complaint from one of THE HOUSEHOLD friends, one of those who take everything literally. She says she (and she thinks there are many others like her) cannot afford to buy so many "tools" for making garden, especially as it was recommended that the best of these were none too good; and she "cannot buy flower seeds nor bulbs nor roots."

About the garden implements, of course we all know that it is a great help to have all that were mentioned in the first article of this series, and that if we buy good things they will last longer and cost less, in the long run, than inferior articles would, but, we know too, that it is not absolutely essential to success, that we should have these things, especially if we cannot afford them.

One of the most successful amateur gardeners that I ever saw, a lady whose flowers were the admiration of the whole neighborhood, depended chiefly upon a table knife and fork and a long handled iron spoon. She had the beds spaded up at first, and then pulverized and worked the soil into good condition with her hands and these primitive implements. Surely every one can afford these.

As to purchasing seeds and roots, that can be managed without a very great outlay of money. Packages of seeds of nearly all common varieties of flowers can be had for 5 cents per package. Supposing you select just one kind of flower to start with, and, with care, you will have enough seed from this to supply your neighbors another year, and can exchange with them for something else, thus having a variety in your garden the second year at a cost of 5 cents and a little care. In any neighborhood you can obtain "slips" and "cuttings" from those who have house plants, as there are always some that must be trimmed off from them when they are put out of doors in the spring.

If you really and truly want flowers, you will be sure to find a way to have them, and while we shall endeavor to mention the best helps in this work, we do not mean that such are the only ones.

When you are planning your summer work among the flowers, do not leave the children out of your calculations. Give them each a spot of ground for their own and allow them to plant it to whatever they like best, offering them some inducement to care for it, in the shape of a prize for the best display of flowers, or for the garden that is kept the neatest. You can furnish them with seeds and have them assist you in preparing, or weeding your flower-beds in return for them. They will feel, then, that they have earned the seeds, and, therefore, the flowers they raise will be more valuable to them; but don't ask them to do all the hard and disagreeable work for you, and make no return.

If there is anything in the world that will make a boy or girl just despise flowers, it is to make them pull weeds, and carry water for plants, because "you ought to help me—that is what boys and girls are good for." No one ever would say so? You ask some children who have had experience in helping about the house and see if such things are not said.

If you can interest the children in the flowers, their habits, and growth, and awaken in them a desire to really accomplish something in the way of raising flowers (or vegetables if they prefer), you have found a way of keeping them at home and making them happy, which, alone, is worth more than all of the trouble would amount to.

As we are all desirous of quick returns for our labor in any direction, it is best to plant our gardens mostly with annuals. The true annuals are those that produce flowers, ripen their seeds and die the first summer. These will grow in any kind of soil, and if you have even a corner of the garden where you can drop in a few seeds, you can be certain of flowers.

SOME MORE HINTS BY "PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE."—In the last article I told those whose space was limited how to grow the annuals, or flowers that blossom, go to seed and die in one season. For those who have more room, there are so many varieties of plants that it is hard to tell which are the best.

There are the gladiolus, abutilions, dahlias and hibiscus, that all make a grand showing and will furnish flowers for the house until frost comes. Plant gladiolus 1 ft. apart, and use one stake for two plants, and by planting every two weeks from March until July you will have a constant supply of flowers.

Flowering maples, or abutilions, can be raised from seed, but it is less trouble to buy plants by the dozen, and, after having them in bloom all summer, take them up in the fall, put in a box of dirt in the cellar, where they will winter nicely and be ready to plant out again the next spring.

Hibiscus can be treated in the same manner, and are beautiful plants and very useful in filling many a vacant spot or corner.

Dahlias, both double and single, can be raised from seed. By starting them early in the house in boxes you can have a greater variety at less expense than by buying roots.

Tube roses, and begonias make a beautiful showy bed, but are very expensive as yet, and although they can be raised from seed, the process is slow—not always sure, and the amateur is likely to become discouraged. If one can afford to buy a dozen or so plants, they will be simply repaid, as they make a better bedding plant than geraniums, and are much easier cared for in winter, as they are taken up and stored frost-free the same as gladiolus, and planted out again in the spring.

For hardy plants there are none equal to "Helianthus Multiflora Plena," or Dahlia sunflower, and "Coreopsis Lanceolata," both are perfectly hardy and are full of flowers all summer, plush, etc.

If one likes geraniums for bedding plants, the best way to start cuttings is to take a tin pan, fill it with sand, put a small flower pot, with the hole in the bottom corked tightly, in the center, and keep this filled with water; put your cuttings in the sand and set in a sunny window; they will strike root quickly, when they are to be transplanted to pots, or boxes.

There are inquiries about growing roses. It is too late to start cuttings, but a dollar invested in a dozen plants from some good florist, will give a great deal of pleasure this summer and provide plenty of cuttings for another season.

For the different parasites of the rose, the first that comes is the green fly, "An ounce of preventive is worth a pound of cure" in this case. Put 2 or 3 tablespoonfuls of white hellebore in a wooden pail and fill with hot water; let it stand 12 hrs., drain off and with a whisk broom thoroughly sprinkle your bushes. Do this when the leaves first appear; two or three applications are generally sufficient, but if the pests appear during the summer, the same process must be repeated.

For the rosebug and soft worm there is no sure cure, but to go over the bushes, twice a week at least, and pick them off and burn them.

For mildew sprinkle sulphur over the bushes; one application is usually sufficient. With these remedies and keeping your flowers picked and bushes trimmed you will have plenty of roses all summer.—PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

MYSTIC, IOWA.

Bertha Scott, Elirh Laird,
Cora Davis, Ida Davis,
Phœbe Ellis, Jennie Applebr,
Maud Mellor, Hallie Studebaker,
Mary Mitchell, Eurenie May.

OSWEGO, IND.

Lillie Huffmad, Bell Metz,
Mabel Stanton, Gladys Leech,
Maude Rea, Nettie Miller,
Maudie Greeder, Lucy Leech,
Vera Steele, Lennie Gunter,
Mark White, Leathy Steele,
Flora Dorsey.

Names this week, 23. Total, 32,854.

The above embraces all names received up to April 25.

THE MAN IN THE MOON.

The sun wakens bright in the east,
With a "good morning" cheerful and gay;
See him rise
In the skies
To the summit of beautiful day.
Then swiftly he drops down the blue,
And the night shadows creep up full soon,
But if you would know
Why the sun travels so,
You must ask of the man in the moon,

The merry stars twinkle about
In their playground so broad and so deep,
Shining bright
All the night,
While tired little earth children sleep.
But when you call up to the sky,
If you listen, the answer comes soon,
"If you'd know what we are,"
Says each sweet little star,
"You must ask of the man in the moon."

There's fairyland not far away,
And giantland, too, we are told,
And that places,
Full of grace,
Where little ones never grow old.
But search up and down as you may,
'Tis a fact you'll admit very soon,
That there isn't a double
If you want to find out,
You must ask of the man in the moon.

You must ask of the man in the moon;
You must ask of the man in the moon;
If you're anxious to know
Just exactly what's so,
You must ask of the man in the moon.

CHAPTER X.

While Mrs. Herrick sat in the little cottage of the hunter and moaned and wept at the same time over her lost child, Mr. Hudson and the hunting party were traversing the hills, this way and that, until at last they felt that very little more could be done until morning. They had kept along the course of the little stream which came leaping down to the river, going back from it, only to return, confident that once in the ravine Angie had not clambered up the steep walls; nor could she have drowned in the shallow water of the torrent.

"We shall find her yet," said Mr. Hudson, "if we only go far enough."

"But she could not walk so far," said one of the searchers.

"Where are we now?" asked Mr. Hudson of John Jenks, the hunter, who had come as a guide.

"We are in the deep woods, five miles from the river, and a mile from the old stone house."

"What, the haunted house!" asked Phil Randall, who was given to reading ghost stories.

"Yes, sir. An' there be ghosts there," replied Jenks, his teeth chattering. "I never go by there."

"Well, you'll go there now," said Farmer Hudson, "ghosts or no ghosts. If Angie has walked this far she has gone on or is drowned. We will go as far as the stone house. She may be there."

Jenks's teeth chattered. "With the ghosts?" he asked.

But Mr. Hudson did not reply. He led the way, Jenks at his side, carrying aloft a big lantern which only dimly showed the rocks and logs in the way. Not a word was said as the men called one by one for the girl, and looked in every nook, scarcely breathing, expecting she would be there. It took them only an hour to arrive to where Jenks halted and in a whisper said:

"The house is just above the bend. Get your gun ready, Tom."

Farmer Hudson pushed forward at a rapid pace. He had one hope; that Angie had possibly found the old stone house, and was even then asleep in its tumble-down interior. His heart beat rapidly. How could he face the mother if he did not find her child? There was just the faintest glimmer of light in the sky. The sun would soon be up. His eyes went upward in a mute prayer for success in the search. Jenks's startled exclamation brought him to earth.

"What is it?" he said.

"Look!" said Jenks, as he hid the lantern behind him the better to shield the party from view.

A fitful red light was shining from the interior of the stone house. It blazed up high and then suddenly died out. Everything about it was as still and quiet as death. The brook, as it ran merrily along, made the only noise, and that was scarcely louder than the breathing of Jenks.

"Robbers!" whispered one.

"Ghosts," said Jenks.

But Mr. Hudson had started forward, and though fearful for a minute, none of the men were cowards when a child was in question, and they followed him to the very door, cautiously, to be sure, and Tom Ward had the gun ready to use at a moment's notice. Mr. Hudson halted at the opening. He looked into the interior. The blazing light from the fireplace blinded him for a moment. Then without a word he rapped loudly. No one responded. A groan was the only answer. He entered, followed by Jenks, who was now in advance. And the eyes of the old hunter were the first to see, living on the old coffee sack mattress, Angie, still fast asleep. He lifted her in his arms and a cheer went up. Tom Ward had gone over to where a man lay prostrate on the floor and standing with ready gun, tried to awaken him. Only groans came in response.

Angie, finding herself in Mr. Hudson's arms, Jenks placing her there, awoke.

"Mamma, mamma," she said, sleepily, "I want to go home."

"All right, you shall," said Mr. Hudson. "You are found and I will take you to her."

He kissed her on the forehead and throwing his coat about her, held her so gently in his arms that she went to sleep at once only moaning out that she was tired.

"Who is that man?" asked Jenks.

"Don't know," said Tom.

"Throw on some wood, let's see. He's probably hurt."

The fire blazed up. Tom rolled him over with his face to the light.

Jenks shouted.

"It's Rigdon!"

"Who's Rigdon," asked Randall.

"The man who was in jail at Pinesta for robbin'," replied Jenks.

Rigdon was coming to his senses. He gave a start and threw himself up on his strong hand. He rubbed his eyes as he saw the men about him. He could not believe but it was a wild fancy.

"Who—who are ye?" he huskily whispered.

"Ah! we know ye," said Jenks.

"Go away and let me alone. Curse you—all of you, if you are after me—if I had an arm"—

He struggled to gain his feet. Ward pointed the gun. But it was useless. He was helpless.

"Jenks, you and Ward stay on guard while the rest of the men and I go and take Angie to her mother. The poor woman will die of grief and fright if we don't hurry back. This is evidently a bad man. I will send a litter and more men back after him and he will be carried away. Of course he must be taken care of."

It was Farmer Hudson who spoke. He lifted Angie and the men went away, all but Jenks and Ward, who stood guard by Rigdon.

It was a joyous meeting between Angie and her mother, and the woman rained a shower of kisses on her child's face, while she

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

HILL VOTED FOR CHEAP MONEY.

Scene in the Senate When the Vote Was Taken.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—Senator Hill was forced to place himself on record on the silver question, yesterday, and voted with the free silver cranks. The issue was forced by the vote on the motion to strike out the provision in the Arizona funding bill making the interest payable in gold and insert instead the words "lawful money." A yea and nay vote was called for. In a moment the cry was known in both ends of the capitol, together with the information that Dave Hill was present and would at last be compelled to declare himself. A rush was made for the galleries by the hoi polloi, while representatives forsook their seats in the House and hurried to the Senate to see and hear the junior senator from New York. Senators flocked in from the cloak-rooms, and before the vote was half concluded every seat on the floor and in the galleries was taken, and all eyes were bent upon the dodging David. He bore the scrutiny with apparent composure, but those who sat near him and others blessed with keen eyesight detected that he was nervously biting his mustache.

As the clerk neared Hill's name the latter's nervousness increased. He affected indifference by reading a letter, but nobody was deceived. A tiny bead of perspiration appeared on his brow and rolled down his face. Another and then another followed. He arrested the fourth with his handkerchief.

"Mr. Hawley," called the clerk.

Mr. Hill swept the Senate with a glance.

"Mr. Higgins," cried the clerk.

Hill placed his hands on the arms of his chair and gripped them like a man awaiting a dentist's application of the forceps.

"Mr. Hill."

There was an instant's hesitation. Brief though it was, the one upon whom all eyes were bent weighed all the responsibilities his vote would have for him. It might mean the gain or loss of the Presidency. But there was no time to wait. A look of determination came into his face.

"Aye." The die was cast.

There was just the slightest tremor in his voice. Then a faint smile appeared. He looked relieved. There was a perceptible sigh heard in the galleries. The suspense was over. Hill had voted with the cheap money men and their motion—by 25 to 23—was adopted.

SUCCESSOR TO JUSTICE BRADLEY

The President Has Not Found One As Yet.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—The fact of the President having intimated that there was no immediate necessity for filling the Bradley vacancy on the Supreme bench, as the court in a short time would take its recess until October, has been commented upon by some of the associate justices. It was said by one of the members to-day that both Justices Field and Lamar were practically incapacitated for business, and it was not likely that either would be able to perform any further active service on the bench. This leaves but six justices to carry on the business of the court. The members of the court were in hopes that the President would find it convenient to fill the vacancy before the recess. Unless he should make his selection before the adjournment of Congress the new justice could not take his seat until after confirmation in December.

In the meantime should any of the other justices be unable on account of illness to sit on the bench the court might and find itself without a quorum and unable to transact business. Such a condition could not be remedied until December. This contingency is what causes anxiety among members of the court. The President has been giving the selection of a successor to Justice Bradley very careful consideration. Up to the present he has not been able to find a person of the proper age and adequate judicial learning and experience in either New Jersey or Pennsylvania. He does not intend to take any one from Delaware. He may, therefore, be compelled to make the selection outside the judicial district. He has offered it to one or two persons, but their professional interest would not permit them to accept.

REID WILL RETURN TO FRANCE.

The Treaties Negotiated Not Entirely Satisfactory.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—It is not improbable that Minister Reid will return to Paris in a short time. It has been found upon careful examination of the recent treaties negotiated by Mr. Reid between the United States and France that they are not entirely satisfactory to this government and will require alterations. As Reid is the only person who is entirely familiar with all the details of the negotiations it has been thought advisable that he should return and suggest to the French minister for foreign affairs the changes which this government deems essential in order to perfect them and render their ratification by the Senate more certain.

This supplementary negotiation will delay the appointment of a new minister to France until these treaties are acceptable to this government. Minister Reid has been in hopes that matters could be arranged without his return, but the indications are that it will be necessary for him to go back to complete the work. In the meantime the recommendations of the different aspirants for the succession will remain on file.

The most formidable of the papers presented are those of T. Jefferson Coolidge. He has the solid support of the Senators and Representatives of the entire New England states, besides strong indorsements of the commercial, financial and mercantile interests of this same locality. It is understood that he stands a very fair prospect of receiving the appointment upon the retirement of Minister Reid.

BRAZILIAN GOVERNMENT IN ERROR.

This Government Never Promised Non-Reciprocity with European Nations.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—General Foster, of the State department, who assisted in the reciprocity negotiations with the Brazilian government, said yesterday that there were several errors in the dispatch from Rio de Janeiro concerning the reciprocity agreement with that country, the principal one being that this government had pledged itself not to make a similar agreement with any European government.

"Senor Mendonca," he said," has frequently denied the correctness of that statement himself. This government (the United States) never was asked by Brazil to make such a promise, and of course never made it. However, it could not have legally made such a promise for the reason that such action would have been in direct conflict with the reciprocity provisions of the tariff act."

Presidential Nominations.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the Senate:

Nathan O. Murphy, of Arizona, to be governor of Arizona, vice John N. Irwin, resigned.

Postmasters: Ohio—Charles J. Wheeler, Bedford.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the following nominations: United States consuls—Dwight Moore (now vice consul), at Aden, Arabia; George T. Lincoln, of Connecticut, at Antwerp; Joseph A. Jones, of Massachusetts, vice consul at Aden, Arabia; Jonathan Richard Hudson, of New Mexico, Indian agent at the Nescalero agency, N. M.

Important Missions Vacant.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—The French mission is vacant, Whitelaw Reid having resigned, and the Russian mission will soon be unoccupied, for Charles Emory Smith is on his way home to resign. This leaves two of the four most important missions waiting for occupants. It is not likely, however, that the President will fill the vacancies until after the Minneapolis convention. In meantime the secretaries of legation will be in charge of U. S. agairs in Paris and St. Petersburg.

SILVER CONFERENCE.

Who Will the United States Delegates Be?—Opinions of Western Senators as to Its Propriety.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—(Special.)—The announcement that President Harrison had completed arrangements for the holding of an international monetary conference, to discuss the silver question thoroughly, was no surprise to those about the Capitol, where it has been supposed for some time that the President and his Cabinet have had the subject in contemplation.

It was supposed by those on the inside that when Secretary Foster made his flying trip to Europe a few weeks since some ulterior object was in his mind, other than recreation. This feeling was strengthened when cable advices stated that the secretary had conferred with Mr. Goschen, chancellor of the exchequer.

The decision to issue the invitations was reached early this week, when a dispatch was received from Minister Lincoln saying that Chancellor Goschen had consented to the participation of Great Britain under the conditions that the invitations should not propose the discussion of the opening of the mints of all nations to unlimited coinage of silver, but should simply propose a conference upon the question of silver by the nations of the earth. The President at once went over the subject with the state department officials and some of the treasury officials, and determined to act without seeking special authority from Congress.

The substance of the invitation was cabled at once to London and other capitals, in order that the various governments might have time to prepare as promptly as possible for the conference. Secretary Blaine already has assurances from our ministers in Paris and Berlin that France and Germany will gladly enter into a conference, and it is believed that Austria-Hungary has been trying to get upon a gold basis and get rid of her depreciated silver, but it is believed that a proposition to increase the value of silver by enlarging the mints will be cordially accepted by her government.

It is probable that Mr. Leech, the director of the mint, and one or two members of the senate will be among the delegates. Senators Teller, of Colorado; Jones, of Nevada, and Carlisle, of Kentucky, are among those whose names have come up in the frequent conferences between the President, Secretary Blaine, Secretary Foster and Assistant Secretary Wharton and Henry Cannon, of New York. Mr. Cannon will undoubtedly be one of the delegates. Director Leech, a leading Senator, and Mr. Cannon will make three of the five delegates upon the President's disposal to appoint, and it is probable that one of the American representatives at a leading European court will be chosen as a fourth member of the American commission.

The conference will probably be held at Paris or Geneva, but the wishes of the European delegates will be somewhat consulted in the matter.

While the delegates are those mentioned, Secretary Fairchild, ex-Treasurer Jordan, ex-Comptroller Trenholm, Gen Francis A. Walker and President A. B. White, ex-minister to Germany, and Judge Lambert Tree, of Chicago.

Secretary Foster does not see how the conference can have practical result in view of the insurmountable limitation to be placed upon the conference, according to the reports. It is quite clear that none of the silver men have been taken into the confidence of the administration on this latest alleged project. One of them says that he knew that some plan was in contemplation and that this government had already made overtures to the governments of European countries looking to a conference, but as he had been informed that before any definite propositions were submitted to the parties to the conference, the silver Senators would first be consulted.

He was surprised to read that there had already been a practical agreement which absolutely negatived any idea that the result of the conference would be, as it was intended by Congress to be, a resolution of silver to its place as a money metal. The Senate hinted that the administration, and not Great Britain and Germany, had secured the delayed limitation of the subjects to be passed upon by the conference to the consideration of means to secure the enlarged use of silver as money, and had approved the proposition of the appointment of the best means of securing free coinage of silver. He held, and other silver Senators entertained the same belief, that the conference would come to nothing unless it were allowed to consider the free coinage.

The London Times Ventures Another Prediction.

LONDON, April 25.—The *Times* says: "President Harrison's rumored negotiations for a silver conference are an obviously evasive and illusory attempt to temporarize with soft money partisans while escaping a rupture with mercantile interests in the Eastern and Central states. We fear another period of uncertainty and fluctuation has been initiated by his move without the slightest chance of any permanent international settlement of the problem or real and lasting improvement of the market.

"Mr. Goschen, like some German and French financiers, has expressed a desire for the rehabilitation of silver; but we are inclined to think that such expressions, unless intended to lead to a defined policy, do more harm than good. They stimulate the production of silver by overshadowing a new demand and an artificial rise in price. The best thing for all silver-using countries, including India, is to allow silver to find its natural market level. America can before long grapple with the problem of accumulated silver."

THE SILVER MEN ARE INTERESTED.

Teller Wants to Know All About the Proposed Conference.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—After the routine morning business Mr. Teller offered a resolution requesting the President to inform the Senate what steps, if any, have been taken toward the securing of an international conference to consider the question of free coinage of silver, at the mints of the nations participating in such conference, or as to the enlarged use of silver in the currency of such countries; also to transmit copies of all correspondence between the United States government and the governments expected to participate in the proceedings of such international conference.

Mr. Sherman suggested the insertion of the words "if not incompatible with the public interests," and Mr. Teller agreed to the suggestion, although he did not see, he said, how such publication could hurt the public interests. The resolution, as so modified, was agreed to.

A Bi-Metallic Convention.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—The National silver committee at its meeting to-day, decided to call a national bi-metallic convention to meet in this city on Thursday, May 26, 1892. The formal call, which will be accompanied by a brief address, will be issued to-morrow evening.

THE FREE SILVER COINAGE PEOPLE.

Are Somewhat Discouraged Because Indiana Democrats Straddled.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—(Special.)—The silver people are greatly depressed over the failure of Indiana and Kansas Democrats to indorse free coinage. This following the refusal of Nebraska and Dakota conventions, shows them clearly that they cannot hope the National convention will put a free coinage plank in the platform.

There is scarcely a single state of the North that has declared for free silver, and yesterday's developments convince them there is no hope that they will have even one-third of the convention.

They predict the result will be heavy losses by the transfer of Democratic voters to support the Alliance ticket, and heavy Alliance gains in the House. The Cleveland people are quite gratified at the result, and say every check was sure to strengthen their candidate.

Sixty Tin Works in Operation.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—(Special)—The first definite report of progress in the tin industry under the new law has just been prepared by a treasury agent. It shows some sixty tin works, with a capital of $4,000,000, established or in process of establishing, capable of supplying over half the tin used in this country at prices no higher than before the passage of the McKinley law.

For the Iowa Contribution.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—Clara Barton, president of the American National Red Cross, has received from New York a charter for the steamship Tynehead. The vessel is of 3,500 tons burthen, and will be loaded with Iowa grain forwarded to New York for shipment to the starving Russian peasants. It is expected that the Tynehead will sail about the 30th inst. as the Washington-Russian relief ship.

NOYES-ROCKWELL CASE.

Incidents During the Debate and the Vote—Congressional Proceedings — The President's New York Trip—Pensions.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—The following is the vote as taken yesterday on the celebrated Noyes-Rockwell contested election case. In order that the case may be understood, the status of the case may be given as follows:

At the Congressional election in '90 Noyes, Republican, was elected on the face of the returns from the Elmira, N. Y., district. Senator Hill's home. In the manipulation of the returns for the purpose of getting control of the state legislature, Noyes was defeated and elected Rockwell, a certificate of election issued to Rockwell, the Hill Democrat. The committee on Privileges and Electi ns in the House made two reports, one favoring Rockwell retaining his seat, the other claiming that Noyes was entitled to it.

The vote taken was on the proposition that Noyes was not elected and was really the majority report. The vote was as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Adams, Abbott, Alexander, Allen, Babbitt, Bacon, Bailey, Barwig, Beeman, Beltzhoover, Bentley, Blanchard, Bland, Blount, Boatner, Branch, Breckinridge (Ky.), Brertz, Brockshire, Brumm, Bynum, Bunnell, Burnes, Campbell, Campbell, Capehart, Caruth, Castle, Cate, Chipman, Clancy, Clark (Ala.), Cobb (Ala.), Cochran, Compton, Coombs, Covert, Cox (N. Y.), Cox (Tenn.), Craig (Pa.), Crain, Culberson, Cummings, Dearmond, Dixon, Dockery, Donovan, Dunphy, Durborow, Elliott, Ellis, English, Enloe, Epes, Everett, Fellows, Forney, Fowler, Fyan, Gantz, Geary, Gibbs, Goodnight, Gorman, Grady, Hall, Hallowell, Hare, Harries, Hatch, Hayes, Heard, Hemphill, Henderson, (N. C.); Hooker, (Miss.); Houk, (Ohio); Johnstone, (S. C.); Kribbs, Kyle, Lane, Lanham, Latham, Lawson, (Va.); Layton, Lewis, Livingston, Maguer, Mallory, McAleer, McClellan, McCreary, McDonald, McKaig, McKinney, McMillan, McRae, Meredith, Mever, Mitchell, Montgomery, Moses, Mutchler, Oates, O'Neil, (Mass.); O'Neill, (Mo.); Outhwaite, Owens, Page, (R. I.); Page, (Md.); Patterson, (Tenn.); Pearson, Raynor, Richardson, Rusk, Sayers, Shell, Shonkwiler, Skinner, Snodgrass, Stockdale, Stone, (Ky.); Stout, Tarsney, Terry, Tillman, Tucker, VanHorn, Warwick, Washington, Weadock, Wheeler, (Ala.); Whiting, Williams, (N. C.); Wilson, (Mo.); Wise, Youmans—146.

Nays—Messrs. Andrew, Atkinson, Baker, Belden, Bergen, Boutelle, Bowman, Broderick, Brosius, Buchanan, (N. J.); Buchanan, (Va.); Bunting, Burrows, Caldwell, Cheadle, Cogswell, Conger, Cheatham, Clark, (Wyo.), Clover, Coburn, Coolidge, Crawford, Crosby, Curtis, Cutting, Dalzell, Daniel, Davis, De Forest, Dingley, Dolliver, Edmunds, Enochs, Flick, Forman, Funston, Grenjelon, Grinnell, Grout, Halvorson, Hansbrough, Haugen, Henderson, Iowa); Henderson, (Ill.); Hitt, Hoar, Hooker, (N. Y.); Huff, Hull, Johnson, (Ohio); Jolley, Jones, Kem, Kilgore, Lawson, (Ga.); Little, Lowe, Loud, Martin, Miller, Moore, O'Donnell, O'Farrall, O'Neill (Pa.), Otis, Pattison (Ohio), Paine, Perkins, Quackenbush, Raines, Raynond, Scott, Seerley, Simpson, Sperry, Stephenson, Steven, Steward (Ill.), C. W. Stone, W. A. Stone, Taylor (Ill.), Taylor (Tenn.), D. B. Taylor, J. D. Taylor, V. A. Taylor, Wadsworth, Walker, Warner, Watson, Weaver, White, Wike, Wilkie, Williams (Mass.), Wilson (Ky.), Winn—98.

Thirty-nine Democrats voted to sustain the report of the majority. There was no break in the ranks.

The House committee on Postoffices and Post Roads on Friday ordered a favorable report upon the bill consolidating third and fourth class mail matter, providing for a new third-class, and fixing the rates of postage at one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof. All the conditions as to wrapping, permissable printing, etc., now applicable to fourth-class matter, will apply to the third-class matter in addition to the privileges now conferred upon that class.

The President left Washington on Tuesday evening to attend the unveiling of the corner stone of Gen. Grant's tomb at Riverside Park, on the 27th instant. He will be accompanied by Secretaries Elkins, Tracy and Rusk, and other officials. Secretary Elkins will make an address.

A Senate joint resolution extending an invitation to the king and queen of Spain and the descendants of Columbus to participate in the World's Columbian Exposition was passed Friday.

The following is the vote in detail on the Chinese bill Monday:

Yeas—Messrs. Allison, Bate, Berry, Brice, Butler, Call, Carey, Carlisle, Cockrell, Coke, Colquitt, Cullom, Dawes, Dixon, Frye, Gorman, Gray, Hansbrough, Higgins, Hiscock, Jones, (Ark.); Kyle, McMillan, McPherson, Manderson, Morgan, Paddock, Palmer, Pefferson, Perkins, Power, Ransom, Platt, Proctor, Pugh, Ransom, Sawyer, Sherman, Squires, Stockbridge, Vest, Vilas, Walthal and Washburn—43.

Nays—Messrs. Allen, Blodgett, Chandler, Daniel, Dubois, Felton, Jones, (Nev.); Mitchell, Sanders, Shoup, Stewart, Teller, Warren and Wilson—14.

Messrs. Wolcott and Dolph were paired with Kenna and Gorman.

The bill as passed is as follows:

That all laws in force prohibiting and regulating the coming into this country of Chinese persons and persons of Chinese descent are hereby continued in force for a period of ten years from the passage of this act.

Section 2. That any Chinese person or person of Chinese descent, when convicted and adjudged under said laws to be not lawfully entitled to be or remain in the United States shall be removed from the United States to which he belongs or they may elect from the justice, judge or commissioner before whom he or they are tried, that he or they are subjects and citizens of some other country; in that case he or they shall be removed from the United States to such country, provided that in any case where such other country which such Chinese person shall claim to be a citizen or subject, shall demand any tax as a condition of the removal of such person to that country, he or she shall be removed to China.

Section 3. That any Chinese person or person of Chinese descent arrested under the provisions of this act shall be adjudged to be unlawfully within the United States, unless such person shall establish, by affirmative proof, to the satisfaction of such justice, judge or commissioner, his lawful right to remain in the United States.

Section 4. That any such Chinese person or person of Chinese descent, once convicted and adjudged to be not lawfully entitled to be or remain in the United States, and having been once removed from the United States in pursuance of such conviction, who shall be subsequently convicted for a like offense, shall be imprisoned at hard labor for a period of not exceeding six months, and thereafter removed from the United States as hereinbefore provided.

Secretary Blaine estimates that the cost to the United States of carrying out the Bering sea arbitration between the United States and Great Britain will be $150,000, which, through the secretary of the Treasury, has sent to the House of Representatives a request for the appropriation of this amount of money.

The collections of internal revenue during the first nine months of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892, were $115,392,040, an increase of $1,772,686, compared with the receipts during the corresponding period of the previous fiscal year.

There are now two extradition treaties—the Russian and the Dutch treaties—pending before the Senate. As the Russian treaty was the first reported it holds first place on the calendar of executive business and in the ordinary course of business must be disposed of in some way before the French treaty can be formally considered.

The House Labor committee on April 20 agreed upon a bill relating to the limitation of the hours of daily service of laborers and mechanics employed upon public works. It limits and restricts to eight hours in any one calendar day the service and employment of all laborers and mechanics employed by the government of the United States by the District of Columbia, or by any contractor or sub-contractor upon any public works of the United States or of the District of Columbia. Violations of the law are to be punished by fine or imprisonment.

The treasury department is informed that 510 Chinamen were landed at Victoria, B. C., on April 20, the majority of whom are presumably bound for the United States. Orders were accordingly issued to immigrant inspectors and customs officials along the Canadian border to look out for these people and to prevent their entering this country in violation of law. These officers were also instructed that the naturalization of Chinamen in Canada and other British territory does not exempt them from the operation of our exclusion laws. This is said to be the largest single shipment of Chinese immigrants to this continent.

The New York delegation of colored men sent to Washington to memorialize the President in regard to the outrages perpetrated upon the negroes of the South, arrived here and were entertained by Hon. Frederick Douglass and Mr. Wm. E. Matthews. The delegation was introduced to President Harrison at 10 o'clock by the Hon. John R. Lynch, fourth auditor of the treasury. Dr. Wm. B. Derrick, of New York city, stated the purpose of the delegation to the President and presented the resolutions which were adopted at a recent mass meeting at Cooper Union. In his reply, President Harrison explained to the gentlemen just how far he could exercise his authority under the constitution, stating very clearly the difference between state and federal authority in regard to crimes committed in any particular state. While willing to do everything he could in behalf of all of the citizens of the country he explained clearly how ill-advised interference with state authority by him would do more harm than good. The delegation were very much pleased with the President's speech and attitude.

The Canada *Gazette* contained on Monday a proclamation putting into force the Bering sea modus vivendi arranged between Great Britain and the United States. This arrangement will last for two years.

52D CONGRESS — FIRST SESSION.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—Senate.—The bill to amend the act of June 25, 1890, the appropriating and funding act of Arizona was taken up and read. One sentence in it attracted the attention of Mr. Stewart. It was the provision that the interest on lands provided for in the Arizona funding act should be payable "in gold coin of the United States." It was the first time Mr. Stewart said, since the passage of the resumption act that such a clause had been contained in a bill. Mr. Kyle moved to strike out the words "in gold coin of the United States," and to insert in lieu of them the words, "lawful money of the United States." A vote was taken on Mr. Kyle's amendment and the result was yeas 21, nays 16; no quorum voting. The roll of Senators having been called and 57 Senators (more than a quorum) having responded, a vote was again taken on Mr. Kyle's amendment, which was agreed to—yeas 28, nays 24. After discussing the bill, as amended, it was passed without division. The George resolutions relative to the low price of cotton was amended and agreed to.

House—Resolution adopted setting aside the general leave to print whatever members chose in the *Record*. The Noyes-Rockwell contested election case was then taken up and debated.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—Senate—The Morgan silver resolution was taken up, and Mr. Teller made a speech in its favor in which he declared that if the Republican national convention, in a platform, declared against free silver, the Republicans of the four silver states would not act with the party.

House—The Noyes-Rockwell contested case debate occupied the entire day.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—Senate—Bills passed: To create a third division of the District of Kansas for judicial purposes; for the appointment of consuls to the Congo free state; for the relief of St. Charles college, Missouri, for the use and occupation of college buildings and grounds by the army during the war; to amend the laws relating to purchase of and contract supplies; providing for sundry light houses and other aids to navigation. (This bill appropriates $504,500 for a large number of lighthouses as aids to navigation, mostly on the great lakes); to establish a military post near Helena, Mont., (appropriating $300,000.) Mr. Sherman addressed the Senate on the Chinese exclusion bill.

House—The Noyes-Rockwell contested election case was discussed all day.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—Senate.—Bills passed: Amending Revised Statutes so as to authorize appeals to the Circuit court of the United States in certain cases where the person convicted claimed to have acted under the authority of any statute of the United States, or under the authority of any foreign power, or under which order he obtained some right or title from the Supreme court of the United States; appropriating $64,000 for William and Mary college, Virginia, "for occupation and damages by U. S. troops during the war;" urgent deficiency bill; bill adding the secretary of Agriculture to the Presidential succession after the secretary of the Interior; to increase to $12 a month the pension of every pensioner who is now on the rolls at $8 a month for loss of service in the Mexican war, and who is wholly disabled for manual labor, and is in such destitute circumstances that $8 a month is insufficient to provide him with the necessaries of life. The Chinese exclusion bill was debated.

House—The Noyes-Rockwell contested election case took up the day. It is fully reported elsewhere. An evening session was held for the consideration of pension bills.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—Senate—Resolutions of inquiry adopted asking the President for information regarding an international silver conference. The Chinese exclusion bill was debated, without action.

House—A vote on a minor resolution showing no quorum, the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—Senate—Remonstrances presented: Against closing the World's Fair on Sunday. The Chinese exclusion bill was taken up, and the substitute reported by the Senate committee on Foreign Relations was passed, after a long debate. The bill is given in full elsewhere.

House—The House was the scene of a wrangle over the question whether such portions of the speech of Mr. Walker, of Massachusetts, as were not uttered on the floor, should be printed in the *Record*. No quorum voting, the House adjourned.

REQUEST FOR GOVERNMENT AID

To Properly Entertain the Veterans at Washington.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—Several members of the committee on arrangements for the coming G. A. R. encampment, to be held in this city, appeared before the House committee of Appropriations last night in reference to an appropriation for the entertainment of the old veterans. The committee estimated that there will be about 100,000 veterans at the Washington encampment. There were 40,000 at Detroit, 45,000 at Boston, and 30,000 at Milwaukee. The committee also estimates that there will be about 150,000 visitors not belonging to the G. A. R. At Boston quarters were furnished for 25,000 veterans and at Detroit for 37,000. The committee thinks it will be necessary at the coming encampment here to furnish free quarters for 70,000 veterans. At Boston it cost $88,693 and at Detroit $97,848 to furnish these accommodations and the committee ask Congress to appropriate money for this purpose.

From the fact that this was the capital of the Union, continues the committee, and from the desire of the soldiers to visit here once more it was speedily found that thousands of old soldiers proposed to take advantage of the low rate offered and that the number who would be present would be double that which attended the former encampments. This unusual attendance would be due to the encampment being held at the capital of the country. The gathering would, therefore, become national in its character and it was only reasonable and fitting that a part of the expenses should be borne by the general government.

THE TIN PLATE INDUSTRY

Rapidly Increasing and has Tripled at Every Quarter.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—Congressman Burrows said yesterday to a correspondent: "We Republicans now have a regular political sockdolager for the Democrat party. The majority report from the Ways and Means committee declares for free tin and asserts that practicetically no tin is manufactured in this country.

"Two months ago I submitted the names of thirty firms who manufacture or intend to manufacture the tin and tin plate, and requested the Treasury Department to make official investigation of this subject as they are obliged to do by law. An agent has investigated and reported the results of his work by quarters of years. He reports the sworn statements of various firms concerning their business from July 1 to September 30, and from October 1 to December 31, 1891, and from January 1 to March 31, 1892, and the report shows that both in tin and tin plate the industry has tripled every quarter.

"Capital has confidence and at the present ratio American manufacturers will make all the tin requisite for home markets within a year. This will be fully demonstrated in our minority report to the house. This growing industry of ours the Democrat party wants to throw away, give away or ruin."

SIX CANDIDATES IN THE FIELD

In McKinley's Old District—Warwick to be Re-Nominated.

CANTON, Ohio, April 26.—(Special.)—The Republicans of McKinley's Congressional district are to day nominating a candidate to make the fight against Congressman Warwick, who will undoubtedly be re-nominated by the Democrats. Every effort has been made to induce Governor McKinley to run again, as he would not be called upon to take his seat until January, 1894. All was without avail. There are, however, six other candidates, one of whom will probably be chosen.

ANNIVERSARY OF ODD FELLOWSHIP

Being Celebrated To-Day All Over the Country.

NEW YORK, April 26.—(Special.)—The 73d anniversary of Odd Fellowship is being celebrated throughout the country to-day with a magnificence never before attempted. Here the Lodges join in a grand service. All the odd Fellows of Iowa are crowding into Des Moines, where the speech of the day is to be made by Rev. W. A. Black, at the Central Church of Christ. Wisconsin Odd Fellows celebrate at Whitewater and Milwaukee. At the former place Grand Chaplain Fisher delivers the address. Omaha has a celebration, which is being attended by 5,000 visitors. Throughout the East and West like celebrations are in progress.

The New York Legislature.

ALBANY, N. Y., April 26.—The extra legislative session was opened last night, and the reapportionment bill was presented, and pending action adjournment was had until to-day. The bill, as far as analyzed, so allots the population for assembly representation as that the four leading Democratic counties gain the following number of assemblymen: Erie, 1; Kings, 7; New York, 7; Queens, 1. The county of Kings (Brooklyn) will gain two Senators and New York one.

Colby Academy Destroyed.

NEW LONDON, N. H., April 26.—Fire last evening totally destroyed Colby Academy, the famous old Bantist institution. The library was saved. Loss estimated at $75,000.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

JAEGER, ROTHSCHILDS' CASHIER.

His Employers Astonished at His Apparent Dishonesty.

LONDON, April 21.—A representative of the Associated Press visited the Rothschilds' banking house yesterday, to learn further particulars regarding the reported embezzlement of Herr Jaeger, chief cashier of the Frankfort house of the Rothschilds. He was told that nothing whatever was known of the London house version of the affair.

In fact his questions conveyed the first knowledge that Jaeger had been declared an absconder. The greatest surprise was expressed that such a long-tried and presumably faithful servitor had proved to be dishonest. The London Rothschilds declined to say anything further concerning the matter until they were informed as to all the facts by the Frankfort house.

Herr Jaeger's father had been head cashier of the Rothschilds house for a period of 40 years. The absconding cashier is married and has several children. The long connection of his father and himself with the great banking concern had won for the younger Jaeger the respect and esteem of the members of the house. It is reported that he speculated on the bourse and that his speculations proved unsuccessful, and to this fact is attributed, in a great measure, his downfall.

It has been learned that the money stolen by Jaeger, the defaulting chief cashier of the Rothschilds at Frankfort amounts to 1,240,000 marks. He had used the greater part of the proceeds of his robberies in speculating in fruit in Berlin and Odessa. These speculations turned out unremunerative and when he thought there was a chance of his peculations being discovered, he fled. As yet the police have discovered no clue as to his whereabouts and the opinion gains strength that he has committed suicide. Search is being made for him in every direction.

PRINCE GEORGE TO BE BETROTHED

To Princess Mary Victoria, Daughter of the Duke of Teck.

LONDON, April 23.—The Manchester *Courier* says that the betrothal of Prince George, only son of the Prince of Wales, and Princess May Victoria, daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Teck, has been definitely decided upon and that it will shortly be announced. No surprise is occasioned by the statement. It was reported shortly after the death of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale, the elder brother of Prince George, to whom the Princess was engaged, that such a marriage would be arranged.

It is said that the queen, who is very fond of Princess May, is heartily in favor of the betrothal, and that, in fact it was her influence that brought it about. The marriage of the prince and princess would be greeted with much satisfaction by the people, with whom both are extremely popular.

SPAIN WILL ALSO CELEBRATE

The Discovery of America—Preparations Being Made.

MADRID, April 21.—Preparations for a proper observance of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus, are going forward.

The work on the new reception hall is nearly completed, and an elaborate programme has been prepared for the inauguration. The queen regent, and other members of the royal family, the ministers of state, the members of the Senate, a large number of representatives from various learned societies, and 200 notable members of the Americanists' committee have formed an organization to take charge of the matters connected with the celebration. A final meeting of this body was held to-day, and all the arrangements were completed for making the affair a grand success.

COLUMBUS'S LITTLE VESSELS.

Spain will Build Them, but Uncle Sam will Defray Expenses.

MADRID, April 22.—It is announced here that the United States government has agreed to defray the expense of building for the Columbus celebration models of the caravels Pinta and Nina, two of the vessels belonging to the fleet commanded by Columbus on his voyage of discovery to the new world. The Spanish government is constructing a model of the Santa Maria, the largest of the three vessels and the one which Columbus sailed.

Mr. McCarthy, an attache of the American legation in this city, has started for Barcelona for the purpose of completing arrangements in regard to the matter on behalf of his government.

MASSES OF STARVED RUSSIANS

Congregated on the German Frontier Without Resources.

BERLIN, April 21.—Masses of Russian emigrants are gathered at the German frontier and are anxiously watching for a chance to gain an entrance into the country. The emigrants who have been halted at the frontier are in nearly every case without any resources whatever. Much sickness exists in their ranks, and it is now reported that the spotted typhus has broken out among them.

The absence of proper medical attention and remedies and the lack of nourishing food increase the odds against which the victims contend, and deaths are daily occurring by the score. The strictest orders have been given to the frontier guards to redouble their vigilance and under no circumstances to allow any of emigrants pass beyond the forbidden lines.

THAT IS WHAT WE TOLD YOU.

How the McKinley Bill is Building New Industries.

SWANSEA, April 25.—It is stated that owing to the depression in the British tin plate trade resulting from the workings of the McKinley tariff, the proprietors of a number of the largest tin plate factories in Wales, intend to erect works in America.

Still After Mr. Egan.

PANAMA, April 22.—It has transpired here that the government of Nicaragua has granted Mr. Wm. Cimmic, a citizen of the United States, a concession for a railroad from the city of Maza to Caterine, Marietpe, San Marcos, Juetepe and Diriemba, important centers of population in the republic. Advices from Valparaiso affirm that the *Herald*, of that city, continues its crusade against Mr. Egan. It says: "When there is in Chile an impartial representative of the United States, we will again cultivate our former friendly and cordial relations with the American nation."

Proctor's Widow Married.

LONDON, April 22.—A few intimate friends witnessed the marriage yesterday, at the Presbyterian church, Regent's square, of the widow of Prof. Proctor, the distinguished astronomer, to Dr. James Smythe, a physician of Belfast. The bride was formerly Miss Thompson, of St. Joseph. This is her third marriage.

Will Not Reduce It.

WELLINGTON, N. Z., April 20.—The American government has refused to reduce the transportation charges on New Zealand mails via San Francisco, on the ground that it already pays out more than it receives.

The Canadian customs returns for March show that the revenue from China during the month amounted to $3,383, a decrease of $651 as compared with the corresponding month of 1891.

PARIS PANIC-STRICKEN.

Foreign Visitors and Residents Hurriedly Leaving the City—A Dose of Chicago Justice Needed to Quell the Reds.

PARIS, April 26.—To state that the explosion last night at the cafe of M. Very, at the corner of the boulevard Magenta and Rue Lanery, has caused a feeling of consternation in this city, is to put it very mildly. The truth is that the people of Paris are panic-stricken at the audacity of the anarchists. The feeling of fear is heightened by the apparent impotency of the police to prevent the anarchists from committing outrages when and where they please. The anarchists have already caused two explosions at places where it would be expected that such a thing would be almost an impossibility—at the Labon barracks and the Clichy barracks—and this in the face of the extra guards provided to prevent just such an occurrence.

The recent raids made by the police upon lodgings occupied by anarchists and the arrest of over 200 persons suspected of being engaged in conspiring against the peace, led the people to believe for the time that the authorities were fully able to cope with the anarchists, but last night's explosion, which occurred at the very time a policeman was guarding the front of the cafe, has caused a revulsion of feeling, and it may be said that all sense of security has been lost and people do not know where to turn for protection. Of course, there is really no reason for such a widespread panic as now prevails, but the trouble is that the frequency of dynamite outrages has caused the people to abandon reason and to give themselves up wholly to the thought that they, perhaps, may be the next victims of the blind desire of the anarchists to wreak vengeance.

There was a reason for last night's outrage. It was in M. Very's cafe that Ravachol, the anarchist, whose trial is fixed for to-day, was arrested, and it was to M. Very and one of his waiters that the police were indebted for the information that led to his capture. The government rewarded M. Very and the waiter for the information they had furnished, and the friends of the prisoner threatened them with dire vengeance. The government sought to prevent these threats from being carried into effect, and detailed a special guard to watch the premises. In spite of these precautions, the anarchists succeeded in blowing the place up, and the result is that confidence has been lost in the efficiency of the police, and Paris is given over temporarily to a mild reign of terror.

The *Gaulois* and *Matin* this morning openly reproach the government with incompetency, and demand that something be done and done immediately to put an end to the outrages.

So strong is the feeling of fear that many residents of the city and foreign visitors are leaving or making hurried preparations to leave. The opinion seemed to prevail among the crowd that the anarchists, not only in France but elsewhere, would be wise if the world take serious notice of their existence and their doctrines. It is very likely that the methods they are pursuing will effect this end, but it is the general opinion that when they have done their object it will be so much the worse for them.

The first rumor had it that the explosive was thrown through the grating in front of the restaurant. This statement is supported by a gentleman, who says he saw serpentine flames shoot across the pavement, and that the roar of the explosion immediately followed. The restaurant was wrecked, as was also the shop of Madame Morange, dealer in second hand goods, next door. At the time of the explosion there were 11 persons in the restaurant, including three workingmen, who were slightly bruised. They were at first detained with the police on the police, who took them into custody, but later they were released, they readily showing that they had nothing whatever to do with the affair.

A few minutes after the explosion a man on the boulevard Marenta shouted, "Well done," "Vive la Republique." He was at once arrested, but denied that he had raised the cry. Nothing could be got against him, and in a few hours he was released. The report that M. Very had died from the effect of his injuries was incorrect. It is said at the hospital to-day that he is doing well. Mme. Very, his wife and daughter Jeanne were badly burned about their faces, but it is not thought that their conditions is serious, though they are suffering a great deal from the shock. Another woman, who was in the resta

GENERAL U. S. NEWS

REGULAR TROOPS

Fought the Invading Cattlemen—The Entire Party Safe at Ft. Russell—Graphic Stories of the Late War.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., April 25.—Major Egbert, in command of the 17th Infantry troops, which relieved the three companies of the 6th Cavalry from Fort McKinney as guards of the captured stockmen, designated 7 o'clock Sunday morning as the hour for the party to start from Fort Fetterman. The governor expressly stated that the train should not move except during daylight. All the men slept in the cars Saturday night. The special was preceded by a pilot engine and caboose, the latter filled with a construction crew and tools to repair any possible damage which might be done the track. Two men with field glasses were stationed in the lookout of the caboose to carefully scrutinize the road for breaks. Their position was maintained until Bordeaux was reached when all chance of danger was believed to be passed and the lookout was suspended. It was but 3:45 o'clock in the afternoon when the train slowly pulled into the Fort Russell station. There was a crowd of several hundred people waiting to receive them.

Two lines of soldiers were drawn up. One was stationed along the length of the train and the other a short distance toward the fort, thus keeping the open and occupied space between them. Major Egbert here received orders to load the men in charge until further orders. The baggage of the outfit was then transferred from the cars and then loaded into heavy government wagons. This done, the 20 Texans stepped forth upon the platform and stood in a group, guarded by the soldiers and awaiting orders. They are all young looking men, but they look hard very tough, their recent experience coupled with what the authorities had done for them, giving them the appearance of a hard gang of citizens. They were bold, devilish looking fellows, who seemed perfectly unconcerned at what was transpiring. The last to appear were the cattlemen, 22 in number, who came forth with Major Wolcott and Billy Irvine in the van.

They looked tired and worn. Stubby beards of four weeks' growth adorned their faces while their clothing did not contribute much to improve their appearance. The Texans were first marched away guarded on every side by soldiers and conducted to the post bowling alley where quarters were arranged for them. Several hundred yards behind walked the cattlemen, with solid ranks walking in the rear. Texas went together in a body to the far end of the bowling alley, while the cattlemen remained near the front end. Here many of their friends and acquaintances from Cheyenne and others, one of whom was John M. Zerbey, were discovered during the night. This morning the rescuing party are still at work searching for the ninth and last body in the inundated mine.

In all there were twelve men imprisoned in the mine. Two of them, Dobin and Bell, were rescued alive, Buggy was found dead on Sunday, Zerbey and seven Italians during last night, leaving one Italian unaccounted for as yet.

The coroner's inquest will probably be held before the end of the week, in order to give the wornout colliers, officials and employes an opportunity of obtaining needed rest, as some of the witnesses have been on almost constant duty ever since the accident occurred last Wednesday.

THE TEUTONIC'S VERY FAST RUN.

Maintains an Hourly Speed of Nearly Twenty-One Knots.

NEW YORK, April 23.—The White Star steamship Teutonic has just completed another record-making voyage at Queenstown. She did not beat the best eastward run from New York, but she made the best average run per hour (20.21 knots) and, on the fifth day from Sandy Hook, made the single day's run of 481 miles, unexampled in eastward voyages. A day's run to the eastward, being compiled from noon to noon, sailor fashion, is a little more than 23 hours, and 481 miles means an hourly speed of just a little less than 21 knots.

The Teutonic covered 2,900 miles in 2 days 23 hours and 59 minutes. When she made the eastward record of 5 days 51 hours and 23 minutes she ran 2,780 knots. Averaging 21.21 knots over the record course, she could get to Queenstown in 5 days and 18 hours.

SOME MORE YANKEE INGENUITY.

A Pneumatic Mail Tube to the Postoffice at the Exposition.

CHICAGO, April 21.—First Assistant Postmaster General Whitfield, with a number of his subordinates, held a conference here yesterday to discuss the construction of a huge pneumatic tube from the Chicago postoffice to the World's Fair postoffice, a distance of several miles.

The proposed tube has a diameter of one foot, and is designed to carry specially constructed mail pouches between the two offices in ninety seconds, taking anything from a letter to a 50 pound package. The tube is designed to connect with the principal retail stores along the route. The plan will be laid before Postmaster General Wanamaker.

Duluth Gets the Plum.

CHICAGO, April 23.—The exclusive privilege of carrying passengers by lake between the city and Jackson park during the World's Fair has been practically granted to the American Barge company of Duluth. This is the company which manufactured the "whaleback" boats invented by Capt. McDougall. It is understood they agree to take care of 75,000 passengers each way each day.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

POLITICAL MATTERS.

KEYSTONE REPUBLICANS.

Patriotic Resolutions Adopted—The Administration Commended, and Blaine's Name Greeted With a Wild Demonstration.

HARRISBURG, Pa., April 20.—The Republican state convention to nominate a candidate for supreme judge, two candidates for congressmen at large, four electors at large, and eight delegates at large to the national convention, was called to order by State Chairman Watres at 10:20 o'clock this morning.

Upon taking the chair Gen. Latta briefly addressed the convention. His speech was punctuated with frequent applause, and at its close the usual resolutions for the organization were adopted.

The committee on resolutions met in the Senate chamber at the capitol immediately after the noon adjournment of the convention. The platform, as prepared last night, was presented for its consideration and was adopted without a dissenting vote.

The Platform.

The platform extends hearty congratulations to the Republicans of Rhode Island and hails the late victory in that state as an omen of a more decisive victory throughout the country in November. The history of the Republican party is then pointed to with pride and the young men who are about to cast their first vote are invited to most carefully study its record.

The administration of President Harrison is commended in the following plank:

"We declare our undaunted confidence in President Benjamin Harrison, a leader without fear and without reproach. He has given to the country a wise and patriotic administration of the government; he has maintained the national dignity and honor; he has upheld the honor of the American flag abroad while promoting peace and advancing prosperity at home; he has met every duty of his office with intelligence and courage, and has redeemed every pledge made to the country in the platform upon which he was elected.

In the unfortunate disputes with Italy and Chile, in the threatening complicities with Great Britain, the principles of international comity and international law, the Republican administration has acted with judicial temper and with American spirit, and in the achievement of these victories of peace we, as Republicans of Pennsylvania, have an especial right to pride in the eminent services of the distinguished secretary of state, that brilliant son of Pennsylvania, and ideal of Republican leadership, James G. Blaine."

Touching the tariff question, the platform says:

"We reaffirm as the corner-stone of Republican faith the principles of protection to American labor, upon which our national greatness is founded and by which our prosperity must be maintained. We heartily commend the action as exemplifying of the people and challenge intelligent criticism of its spirit and deeds. It protects every industry which still needs protection, while reducing duties upon the necessaries of life and making large additions to the free list."

The platform declares in favor of liberal but well-guarded appropriations for internal improvements and especially commends the construction of a ship canal to connect the waters of Lake Erie and the Ohio river.

Upon the subject of silver, the platform says:

"We approve and commend the general policy of the last Republican Congress in dealing with the silver question. We are opposed to the free coinage of silver, but favor the purchase of American silver at its market value, and the issue by the government of treasury notes in payment therefor. That the course of the Republican party upon this question has hitherto been wise and liberal is proven by the fact that to-day there is no scarcity of money in our country for the transaction of legitimate business or payment of wages, and by the further fact that a silver dollar or a paper dollar are the equivalent in value of a gold dollar in the purchase of necessities of life."

Upon immigration the plank declares that the time has fully come for the passage of more stringent laws upon the subject of immigration that will more effectually exclude undesirable foreign immigrants. The last plank of general interest reads as follows:

We believe in a free ballot and a fair count and affirm that, unless intelligent and patriotic sentiment accord these rights to the humblest citizen in every section of the country, it becomes the duty of the Federal government to secure them by Congressional enactment, under the authority conferred by the constitution."

HARRISBURG, April 21.—After the delegates and alternates to Minneapolis had been chosen yesterday, the next order of business was the naming of candidates for the supreme judgeship nomination. Judge Thomas J. Clayton, of Delaware county, Judge John Dean, of Blair county, Judge Harry White, of Indiana, Judge John Z. Henderson, of Crawford, Judge John E. Ewing, of Allegheny, Judge Robert W. Archbold, of Lackawanna and Judge Wilbur F. Sadler, of Cumberland, were placed in nomination.

The ninth and last ballot resulted: Dean, 123; Henderson, 127; Ewing, 7; Sadler, 1. Dean lacking just one of the number necessary to elect. Mr. Ren, who had named Judge Henderson, withdrew the name of that gentleman and nominated Dean. The nomination of Judge Dean be made unanimous. This was done with a hurrah, and one of the most exciting contests for a judicial nomination ever witnessed in a Republican convention in Pennsylvania was brought to a close. George A. Castor, of Philadelphia, Alex. McDowell and Gen. Wm. Lilly were named as nominees for Congress at large. They were nominated and the convention adjourned.

ALGER STILL IN THE RACE.

Says He Will Not Withdraw From the Contest.

NEW YORK, April 20.—The *Mail and Express* says editorially to-day: "Gen. Russell A. Alger informs us that he will not write a letter of withdrawal from the Presidential contest. He says he is in the race to remain until the finish; that he favors the sending of uninstructed delegates to the Minneapolis convention, so that the choice of delegates at large shall be entirely free; that if the delegates at large assembled they may exercise their best judgment and nominate the candidate who can best be trusted to win. In the decision of the convention Gen. Alger says he has every confidence and will cheerfully and cordially acquiesce. This statement from the lips of Gen. Alger is authority and accurate. He exercises the sovereign right of every American citizen in following out the course he has laid down for himself."

Massachusetts Republicans.

BOSTON, April 20.—The Republican convention for the election of delegates-at-large and alternates to Minneapolis was held in Tremont Temple to-day. Mr. E. S. Draper was made temporary chairman of the convention.

The platform adopted was very lengthy and opposed the free coinage of silver, condemned the Democratic doctrine of free trade, endorsed Mr. McKinley's recommended a system of commercial treaties which would seek an expansion of our foreign trade, favored the enactment of a national bankruptcy law, and declared that the nation should care for the needy veterans of the late war. The administration of President Harrison was endorsed in unequivocal terms.

In a preamble to a resolution James G. Blaine was spoken of as the most notable patriot and statesman of the country. Blaine's name was greeted with tremendous and prolonged cheering.

Old Line Republicans of North Carolina.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 20.—The old-line Republican convention, which met here yesterday, spent most of the time in wrangling. It was late before the committee on Credentials reported and permanent organization was effected. Then the voting on delegates commenced.

An effort to smash the old machine was evident from a resolution that no federal office-holder be sent a delegate to the National convention. The resolution was passed, but was afterwards withdrawn. Resolutions were adopted endorsing President Harrison, protection and reciprocity.

At 4 a. m. balloting for delegates began, and at 8 that convention adjourned, having elected as delegates at large Dr. D. W. Crum, of Charleston; E. H. Dess, of Darling; E. A. Webster, collector of internal revenue, and H. H. Brayton, the old-time and well-known leader.

Oregon Democrats.

PORTLAND, Ore., April 20.—The Democratic convention in session here yesterday made the following nominations:

Judge of the Supreme court, A. S. Bennett, of the Dalles; Congressman, First district, R. M. Veach, of Lane county; Second district, ex-U. S. Senator James H. Slater, of Lagrande. Presidential electors, H. A. Miller, W. L. Colvig, W. F. Butcher, G. M. Noland.

At the evening session Geo. E. Chamberlain was re-nominated for attorney general. The platform points with pride to the administration of Grover Cleveland in exemplifying the embodiment of Democratic principles in practical government affairs and condemns the wanton extravagance of the billion-dollar Congress, whereby the surplus of the people's money has been squandered. The McKinley bill is condemned.

INDIANA DEMOCRATS.

If Cleveland Cannot be Nominated, Then Gray is Their Man—The Silver Question Straddled—Points of the Platform.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 21.—One of the largest Democratic conventions in the history of Indiana convened in this city at 10:30 this forenoon. Every county in the state was represented by a full delegation and 3,000 enthusiastic Democrats from throughout the state crowded the galleries and aisles.

EX GOVERNOR GRAY.

The convention was called to order by Chairman Taggart, of the state central committee, whose appearance was the signal for a burst of applause. Ex-Senator Smith, a Gray man, invoked the divine blessing and prayed for party harmony and "that love might prevail among the delegates and no ill-feeling arise to mar the peace and happiness."

After the call of delegations by the secretary the various committees were announced and made their report. There were found eleven names on the committee on Permanent Organization reported United States Senator Turpie as chairman of the convention and Senator Voorhees, Hugh Dougherty, Charles L. Jewett and Samuel E. Morse as delegates-at-large to the national convention. Tremendous applause greeted the introduction of Senator Turpie as chairman of the convention. "Gentlemen of the convention," said Senator Turpie, "give me leave to return to you and through you to the great and generous constituencies which you represent, my sincere thanks for the high honor conferred upon me in the call for this, one of the most important deliberations."

Immediately after the speech of Chairman Turpie and adoption of the report of the committee on credentials, the committee on resolutions presented the following platform which was read amid cheers.

The Platform.

The platform was extremely lengthy and begins by arraigning President Harrison's administration for its subservience to the money power and its indifference to the welfare of the people. It condemns the present attempt to impose the shadow of commercial freedom upon the people, and asserts that there should be kept in constant circulation a full and sufficient volume of money consisting of gold and silver and legal tender paper currency at par with each other. It favors the election of United States senators by the people and endorses the records of Senators Voorhees and Turpie.

Regarding the Presidential question the platform says:

Resolved, That this convention endorses the wise and patriotic administration of Grover Cleveland; that the Presidential campaign of 1892 should be conducted on the issue of tariff reform as defined by the Presidential message of 1887; that, upon this issue, Mr. Cleveland is the logical candidate of the Democratic party.

Resolved, That the Democratic party of Indiana expresses its unalterable confidence in an attachment to the national character and services of the people as money and not as articles of commerce, and we invite all nations to unite in securing this end.

The platform further urges the election of the delegates to the convention by direct popular vote, favoring liberal pensions, and denounces the present administration of the pension bureau. On the Presidential candidacy the platform speaks with no uncertain tones. It instructs the delegates to the Chicago convention to vote to a unit for Grover Cleveland, so long as his name may be before the convention. The resolutions were unanimously adopted. The Hill men, who were few in numbers, submitted gracefully to the otherwise overwhelming Cleveland sentiment and voted for the resolutions. Besides the delegates from the Congressional districts, the following delegates-at-large to the Chicago Convention were elected: Tully Scott, W. D. Jones, Thomas S. Fenton, Wm. Sapp, T. G. Fitchand G. W. Glick.

Congressman Boutelle Says Blaine is Not in the Race.

NEW YORK, April 22.—Congressman Boutelle, says a Washington special said to-day that he would not be a delegate from Maine to the Republican convention at Minneapolis.

"I have no further interest," said Mr. Boutelle, "in national conventions. I have attended the last four conventions of the Republican party and I have always been for Blaine. Once we succeeded in nominating him, and then he was cheated out of the election. Now he is no longer a candidate. There will be no Blaine before the Minneapolis convention, and a Republican convention without a Blaine possibility has no interest for me."

COLORADO FREE SILVER LEAGUE

Pledges Its Support to the Party that Will Carry Out Free Coinage.

DENVER, Colo., April 26.—The state convention of the Colorado Silver league met here to-day, with representatives to the number of 500 being present. Delegates were selected to the national silver convention at Washington, May 25, and resolutions were adopted that in the event of Democratic and Republican national conventions failing to nominate for President and Vice-President men with pronounced silver views it will be the duty of the voters to support any party that may promise the speedy reinstatement of silver and "this silver convention representing as it does the people of Colorado, irrespective of party, pledge our faithful and unequivocal support in favor of the political party that will faithfully carry out the purpose of the free coinage of silver."

It was also resolved as the sentiment of the convention that the Colorado state conventions should instruct their delegates to the National conventions to withdraw from the conventions, if they do not succeed in getting free silver planks in their party platforms.

CONVENTION OF COLORED PEOPLE

Will Be Held at Cincinnati Some Time This Summer.

CINCINNATI, April 21.—A national convention of the colored people of the United States is to be held here this summer. At a mass meeting recently held a committee was appointed, consisting of Dan A. Rudd, S. J. Hunter and William Porter, to devise a plan whereby proper attention of the American people and of the world may be called to the condition of the colored people in the United States.

That committee has decided to ask the colored people of the United States to send delegates to a national convention to be held in Cincinnati July 4 and 5, 1892, for the purpose of taking effective steps to enlist the sympathy of all civilization in behalf of justice. In its call the committee says: "It is needless to recount here the outrages and difficulties that are heaped upon the race, and that we must meet as a crisis turn in life." Each state will be entitled to one delegate for every 10,000.

THE GOVERNOR IS THANKFUL.

Elected a Member of the Eau Claire Pearl Button Club.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., April 23.—The following letter was received yesterday by the Pearl Button club:

"EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
"COLUMBUS, O., April 20.

"DEAR SIR: I have your letter advising me of my election as an honorary member of the Eau Claire Linen and Pearl Button club, and in reply beg to thank you for the distinction and the compliment it carries with it. I am glad you approve of the tariff law, and if I go to Minneapolis will be glad to meet you there. With best wishes for the success of your club, I am, Yours truly,

"WILLIAM MCKINLEY, JR."

THE SOUTHERN FARMERS' ALLIANCE

State Organizations Called Together at Birmingham.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—A circular has been issued calling together the State Alliances of Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland, North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Missouri, Kentucky, Oklahoma and Tennessee.

The object of the conference will be the settlement of disputes which have arisen in the order, and a plan for concerted action. It will be held at Birmingham, May 3.

FREE SILVER CLUB ORGANIZED.

It is Non-partisan, and Will Urge Free Coinage of Silver.

ST. PAUL, Minn., April 23.—A special from Helena, Mont., says: A non-partisan mass meeting was held last night to organize a free silver club in this city. The attendance and officers were about equally divided between the two leading parties. Ex-Gov. Samuel Hauser was elected president and H. M. Parcher, vice-president. The sentiment of the meeting was that the question is a matter of life and death.

THE ITALIAN AND FRENCH BIDS

For American Tobacco—High Prices Predicted.

CLARKSVILLE, Tenn., April 20.—The Italian and French adjudications for their purchase of tobacco has been announced as follows:

Italian bids to be adjudicated and contracts awarded May 30, 1892: Kentucky, 18,000 pounds; 12,000 hhds. Virginia, 4,000,000 pounds; 1,500 hhds. Burley, 3,000,000 pounds; 200 hhds.

French contract to be awarded June 8, 1892: Kentucky light, 14,400,000 pounds; 10,000 hhds. Kentucky heavy, 1,000,000 pounds; 800 hhds. Burley, 4,000,000 pounds; 4,000 hhds. Virginia, 2,000,000 pounds; 1,500 hhds. Maryland, 8,000,000 pounds; 6,000 hhds. Ohio, 1,000,000 pounds; 800 hhds.

This puts the dark market on a firmer footing and both Clarksville and Nashville commission merchants may look for an active pressed demand. We predict the highest scale of prices for the next ten years.

ARMOR PLATES FOR THE MONTEREY

They Are Tested by Experts and Said to be Impenetrable.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., April 20.—At the Bethlehem Iron Works the two armor plate barbettes made for the turret of the warship Monterey, now being built at San Francisco, have been passed by the government inspectors. They are said to be the finest jobs ever turned out by the Bethlehem Iron company. The fore barbette consists of five 11½ inch armor plates, so curved on by the big hydraulic bending press that they make a perfect circle eighty feet in circumference. The aft barbette is similarly constructed of 13-inch plates and is 90 feet in circumference. Commodore Folger, of Washington, chief of the bureau of ordnance, was here to inspect the e marvels of workmanship, and said they were the most perfect turret barbettes ever constructed either in Europe or America.

A LOST ART IS RECOVERED.

Factory for Casting Glass Tubes Now in Operation.

ANDERSON, Ind., April 22.—R. G. Gupill, a prominent glass manufacturer, claims to have discovered the lost art of casting glass tubes, which is known to have been practiced by the Egyptians. He has interested capitalists in his invention and has erected a factory at Pendleton, a small town near here, and yesterday made his first cast, with success.

The glass tubes are suitable for sewer, gas and water mains, and are lined by a glass cement, also the invention of Mr. Gupill. The factory is a large one and all operations are conducted with the greatest secrecy.

Louisiana Election.

NEW ORLEANS, April 20.—Advices so far indicate Foster's election by the state by about ten thousand plurality. The Republicans have carried about six parishes, claiming Concordia among them, but McEnery's, the rival Democratic candidate, will be second in point of votes. The McEnery majority in the city has been reduced, but John Fitzpatrick, the McEnery nominee for mayor, is elected by from four to five thousand majority. The election was quiet considering and the scratching in the city is unprecedented.

Memorial Day in the South.

RICHMOND, Va., April 26.—(Special.)—Throughout the South this is being observed as Memorial Day. At Birmingham a military parade is in progress and the address is being delivered by Gen. J. M. R. Young. At Savannah the day is being generally observed and a grand reception is being accorded Wade Hampton, who delivers the Memorial Day address. In New Orleans, as well as at Mobile, at Atlanta and here, special services are being held.

Had Passed the Century Mark.

VALPARAISO, Ind., April 23.—Joseph Bartrand, a half-breed Indian of the Pokagon tribe of the Pottawatomies, died at South Bend this afternoon, at the age, according to his own assertion, of 110 years. He is positively known to have been 105 years old. Bertrand was a noted character in his life in Northern Indiana and Southern Michigan.

Dr. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELTS Trusses & Supporters
6 MO'S TRIAL
GIVE SIZE, PRICE, NAME AND DATE
DR. C. B. JUDD, - DETROIT, MICH.

MANLY PURITY

To cleanse the blood, skin, and scalp of every eruption, impurity, and disease, whether simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or ulcerative, no agency in the world is so speedy, economical, and unfailing as the

CUTICURA

Remedies, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier and greatest of humor remedies. In a word, they are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times, and may be used in the treatment of every humor and disease, from eczema to scrofula, with the most gratifying and unfailing success. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORP., Boston.

"How to Cure Blood Humors" mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough hands and falling hair cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

RHEUMATIC PAINS

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. Price, 25c.

WILL PASS THROUGH TOLEDO.

The Long Distance Telephone Line From New York to Chicago.

NEW YORK, April 20.—Telephone girls in Chicago will be saying "hello" to the telephone girls in New York before long. The American Telephone and Telegraph company is pushing its metallic circuit with all possible haste and it is expected that by next fall there will be a complete long-distance service in operation between the two cities.

From Buffalo, N. Y., and Pittsburg, Pa., the metallic circuit wires have been strung respectively to Sharon, Pa., and to Newcastle, Pa., and thence the Pittsburg wires have been strung through Youngstown, O., and Ravenna, O., to Cuyahoga Falls, O., a short distance below Cleveland. Some difficulty has been experienced in getting into Cleveland. The Buffalo line runs from Sharon to Newcastle, thus closing a complete metallic circuit between Buffalo and Pittsburg.

From Cleveland to Chicago poles will be put up and wires strung as rapidly as the route can be laid out by the telephone officials. A line will also be constructed to Detroit. As it stands now the American Telephone and Telegraph company has three distinct long-distance, metallic circuits across the West, all ending for the present at Cuyahoga Falls. One goes by way of Albany, Utica, Syracuse and Buffalo, and then by way of Jersey City, Easton, Pa., Wilkesbarre, Pa., and thence up through Southern Central New York to Syracuse and Buffalo; and the third by way of Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Pa., and Pittsburg, Pa., paralleling the Pennsylvania Railroad company's road.

HUNTING FOR SUNKEN TREASURE.

If Successful, Four Million Dollars Will Be the Reward.

LEOMINSTER, Mass., April 20.—The charter of the Little Giant Hussar Wrecking company came Saturday, and it allows the company to go ahead and work "for the purpose of recovering property from sunken vessels and other property lying in deep waters, and for dredging purposes generally." This is the company recently organized to get the treasure out of the English ship sunk near Hell Gate, New York, over 100 years ago.

Capt. Symonds, a Leominster man, is the organizer of the company, and the $10,000 capital stock is quoted at $315 here. The captain has placed a buoy over the wreck, and is now negotiating for the construction of dredges heavy enough to withstand the current of the famous channel where work is to be done. If the treasure is recovered, $4,000,000 in gold will be realized on a $10,000 investment.

A NEW TIN PLATE FACTORY.

It Will Employ an Army of Men—A Triumph For McKinley.

CHICAGO, April 23.—Col. A. L. Conger, of Ohio, who, with a company of capitalists, is now engaged in erecting a tin plate factory at Elmwood, Ind., was in the city Friday distributing invitations to the opening of the factory May 1. Much will be made of the starting up of the factory, which is a triumph of the McKinley tariff on tin plate.

Governor McKinley and other notable public men will be invited to the opening, in addition to hundreds of other guests.

Col. Conger says that the company will eventually employ 500 men, and turn out 2,500 boxes of bright tin plate every week, which a Cincinnati firm has contracted to take. In a few years, Col. Conger says, after the industry has been thoroughly established, a removal of the tariff on tin plate will not injure the industry.

IT WILL BE SEEN IN TOLEDO.

A Caravel Like the One in Which Columbus Discovered America.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—Lieutenant Little, of the United States Navy, is now in Spain superintending the construction of a craft which will be an exact reproduction of the caravel in which Columbus discovered America.

Its length will be seventy-five feet and in every particular will be as nearly as possible like the one in which Columbus sailed from Spain four hundred years ago. When the vessel is brought over to the United States it is proposed to hold a series of nautical carnivals, reviews at Hampton Roads, New York and Boston, in which ships of the navy, steam and sail vessels of our merchant marine, and private yachts shall participate.

The caravel will pass through the lakes in April next, and it is proposed to escort the vessel to Chicago, with reviews at Buffalo, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit and Milwaukee.

WAR AGAINST THE BIG TRUSTS.

The Cordage and Sugar Combinations to Receive Especial Attention.

PHILADELPHIA, April 25.—Another series of attacks against some of the many trusts by the United States authorities may be expected before long. During last week C. M. Horton, the newly appointed special agent of the department of justice, whose special duty it is to investigate illegal combines, has been in the city gathering information. His presence was kept a profound secret, but it is understood that the special object of his presence was to collect evidence against the Sugar trust and the National Cordage trust.

From here Mr. Horton went to New York, where the district attorney is to act with him in the crusade against the cordage combine and possibly the sugar trust. So far all efforts to break up the cordage trust here have been without avail, but it is believed that Mr. Horton has gathered enough evidence to warrant another attack.

JOURNALISTS HAVE THE RIGHT,

But There is a Limit to Their Criticism of Public Officials.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 23.—The Supreme court reversed the decision of Judge Taylor, of Terre Haute, by which George M. Allen and W. O. Fishback, proprietor and editor respectively, of the Terre Haute *Express*, were committed to jail for 30 days each for contempt of court. The *Express* published articles criticizing the grand jury, and Judge Taylor in connection with an investigation of alleged municipal crookedness.

The Supreme court holds that journalists have the right to criticize public officials, but there is a limit beyond which they must not go. It is held that in this instance the criticism did not go beyond the bounds.

STILL ANOTHER EARTHQUAKE.

Houses Were Rocked About, Chimney's Knocked Down and People Scared.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 21.—A slight earthquake shock visited San Francisco at 9:48 this morning. The vibrations were from north to south, lasting twenty seconds. The disturbance was felt at Sacramento, Biggs, Woodland and Chico, this state, and at Reno, Nev. At Biggs eight distinctive vibrations were felt; clocks stopped and plaster fell.

Shakespeare's Birthday.

NEW YORK, April 23.—Shakespeare's birthday will be made memorable to-day by the most magnificent performance ever given in New York, of As You Like It. The play will be produced at Daly's, with Ada Rehan as Rosalind, and John Drew as Orlando. Many thousand dollars have been spent in the preparation of the scenery.

DR. TANNER'S VERY NOVEL SCHEME

How He Proposes to Raise up a Generation of People.

CHICAGO, April 23.—Dr. Tanner has a novel plan by the operation of which he expects to bless the world with generations of perfect men and women. Dr. Tanner made himself famous some years ago by his fast of 40 days. He arrived in the city yesterday and informed a reporter that he is now at the head of a stock company, engaged in the work of "bringing up" a generation of young people who will not know of the many vices and crimes of the world.

"We have bought a 1,500-acre ranch near Las Cruces," he said, "and on it will establish a home for a hundred poor orphans. We bring these children up in absolute ignorance of the existence of alcohol, tobacco or narcotics of any kind. We give them a good education and plenty of exercise. When any of them reach a marriageable age we shall bring them to some city and allow them to see the world. They can remain in and of the world if they wish to do so, but if they prefer our colony life they can return to us, with the understanding that they can marry only among themselves. Is it not reasonable to suppose that in time their descendants, free from any hereditary taint, will be nearly as perfect men and women as can be made on this earth? It is simply the plan which the breeders of fine horses and cattle carry out successfully. In man it will result in physical, mental, moral and spiritual betterment."

When asked about his forty-day fast and its effect upon him Dr. Tanner said: "I have never felt any but good effects from my experiment. In fact, I am firmly convinced that if a man should fast for forty days every ten years of his life, there is no reason why he should not live to be 100 years old. He renews his youth every time he does it. The truth is that the American people are all digging their graves with their teeth, I am a strict vegetarian. I eat but two meals a day, and nothing at all after noon."

New Counterfeit Bill.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 23.—The secret service here has run up against a counterfeit five dollar bill which bears evidence in its workmanship of its successful medium of exchange. It is a counterfeit silver certificate, check letter C, number 2,796, act of August 4, 1886. The only defect is the Grant head, with which it is stamped, is badly etched. The general color of the bill is a little too light.

The Jamaica legislature has increased the grant for the Chicago exhibition from £2,000 to £5,000.

Finance and Trade.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

MONEY.—There is still an over-supply of funds in New York, with a comparatively limited demand. Call money loaned last week, as for a number of weeks past, at 1½@2 per cent. Of time money, the offerings were so much greater than the inquiry that borrowers who could offer prime collateral as security were practically able to dictate their own terms—the nominal rates being 2@3 per cent for 30 to 90 days, and 3@4 per cent for 4 to 6 months. About the only complaint heard in connection with the money market is from the banks, which find it extremely difficult to place the r surplus funds even at the ruling low rates for both call and time loans. The deposits now amount to nearly $534,000,000, while the total loans are about $492,000,000. This is the result of the limited character of general trade, and the check to business enterprise imposed by the agitation of the free silver question.

STOCKS.—London came into the American stock market after the Easter recess, not as a buyer, as was hoped, but as a seller. The depression in some of the leading stocks continued, and the general tendency of the market was toward lower prices in some stocks, influenced by the sales of the blocks of some English holders, and of dullness and inactivity of others. The oversupplied condition of the money market does not produce any effect upon the demand for bonds. The market is narrow, large orders are absent, and the inquiry is restricted to retail buying by conservative investors, whose requirements are satisfied only by classes of approved bonds which, as usual, are somewhat difficult to supply.

EXCHANGE.—The sale of American stocks here on account of European holders caused a rise in the rates of foreign exchange, and again made gold shipments possible. The amount of gold engaged for shipment across the Atlantic was $1,750,000. The feeling in New York, however, is hopeful, it being argued that with the New York banks holding nearly twenty millions of surplus reserve, apprehensions of monetary disturbance through gold shipments are baseless whether these are legitimate or speculative in their character.

TRADE.—The trade condition was not particularly good last week, but there is a feeling that the future will show a decided improvement. R. G. DUN & CO.'s weekly report says:

Bad weather has interfered with trade at many points, and delayed seeding at the West. In that section, however, where seeding is over or will continue, prospects are bright and business is much greater than last year. At the East improvement is more moderate, and yet the aggregate of transactions is quite clear. Though the season is not the busy one for some important trades. At the South there is a distinctly better feeling, owing to the advance in the price of cotton, but much the greater part of the crop has been marketed and general business is dull, though sales of seeds and conditions of trade remain favorable. Merchandise exports from New York for the month show a gain of but 6 per cent, while the imports for the month thus far record a gain of 27 per cent those of last April, which were the largest ever known.

SILVER.—The silver market received an accession of strength last week on the circulation of reports that arrangements for an international monetary conference were progressing in a satisfactory manner. India exchange advanced, the allotments of council bills for an increased amount having been made at an increase of ½d per rupee over previous quotations, and buying orders for silver were sent from London to New York. On Thursday it was reported that the Indian government would issue a large gold loan, and thereby reduce the volume of its drawings on India. This had a further strengthening effect on the market. The closing sale in New York was 87¾ cents per ounce, which makes the amount of silver in the standard dollar worth about 68 cents.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, April 27, 1892.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	April 26.	April 19.
U. S. 4's, coupons	113¾	113¾
U. S. 4's registered	113¾	113¾
U. S. 2's	100	100
Pac. 6's of '95	109	109

NEW YORK, April 23.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$ 6,744,475
Loans, decrease	1,701,800
Specie, increase	3,112,800
Legal tenders, increase	1,160,900
Deposits, increase	2,115,700
Circulation, increase	63,400

The banks now hold $19,532,575 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Chicago Tips.

CHICAGO, April 25.—Special from Wright & Haughey: There was no change in volume of trade to-day from yesterday. Local traders were fair buyers and resisted all efforts toward lower prices, though trading was only fair during the session. Foreign markets were only steady and show no positive character.

There was small inquiry here to-day for cash wheat, and 50,000 bushels No. 2 spring were worked here to-day for cash wheat and 50,000 bushels No. 2 spring were worked for export at 1 cent over Liverpool bids of yesterday and 1 cent premium over May futures here.

West of the Mississippi rains and sleet were reported, with rains and colder weather in the Northwest. Clearances of wheat and flour from Atlantic ports were fair, aggregating about half a million bushels of wheat.

Goodridge sold a fair amount of July wheat, adding to his already large interest. There are rumors of a bull combination to force his covering and a day or two may develop a lively fight.

Corn acted strong to-day after the Cudahy long interest was reported to have been disposed of. The buying was general among the shorts, and the New York interest is now the only bull clique in the market.

It is thought their line are not more than double the stock here, and that they are not liable to take the three quarters of a million contract corn here Monday.

Estimates are light for to-morrow, and more rain predicted. Provisions were stronger on reported good buying by Armour's brokers, closing 10 cents higher on pork and 2½ cents on lard and ribs.

Condition of the Grain Market at Primary Points To-day.

This morning wheat was steady in the Liverpool market, and Chicago wheat was strong. The feeling in the markets of the United States tended toward firmness. There was a decrease of 1,528,000 bushels on ocean passage, and of 1,000,000 bushels in the English docks. Contract grade corn increased 1,000,000 bushels, and that on passage increased 1,240,000; dull; April, 86c bid and 90½c asked May, 90½@91c; July, 86c bid and 90½c asked May, 90½@91c; July, 86c bid and 90½c asked May, 90½@91c; August, 90@90½c; September, 89½@89¾c; October, 90 bid and 90½c; December, 87½c; May, 95¾c. Rye dull, western 81½@85c; state, 85@86c. Barley dull; sales, 200,000 bu; quiet, 4@5c up, firm; No. 2, 49¾@51c; steamer mixed, 48@49c. Oats—Receipts, 215,250 bu; sales, 5,000 bu; dull, steady; western, 34@40c. Beef—Quiet, easy; extra mess, $7 50@8 00; family, $9 00@10 00. Pork—Dull, new mess, $10 50@11 00; old mess, $9 00@9 50; extra prime, $10 00. Lard—quiet, firm; steam rendered, $5 80 asked. Butter—Receipts, 4,500 packages; quiet, weak; Western dairy, 13@16c; Western creamery, 16@23½c; Elgins, 23@23½c; imitation creamery, 14@16c. Eggs—Receipts, 10,000 packages; firmer, fair demand; Western, 15c. Sugar—Raw quiet, steady; fair refining, 3¾c; centrifugals, 96 test, 4¼c; refined, dull, steady; crushed, 5¾@5¾c; powdered, 4½@4¾c; granulated, 4½@4¾c. Turpentine quiet and weak at 34½c. Molasses dull, easy. Rice—New Orleans, common to fancy, 3¾@5¾c. Tallow quiet; city, ($2 for packages) $4 25@4 30. Hops dull, easy; state, common to choice, 9@23c; Pacific coast, 24@30c. Coffee—Contracts declined 5 to 15 points at the opening with weaker foreign markets still the chief operative feature. Trading was moderate, mainly European selling. Havre was